THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMES:

Collected into English Meeter by *Thomas Sternhold*, *Iohn Hopkins*, and others, conferred with the Hebrew, *with apt notes to sing them withall.*

¶ Set forth and allowed to be sung in all Churches, of all the people together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer, and also before and after Sermons: & moreover in private houses for their godly solace and comfort, laying apart all ungodly songs and ballades: which tend onely to the nourishing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

IAMES V.

¶ If any be afflicted, let him pray, and if any be merry let him sing Psalmes.

COLOS. III.

¶ Let the word of God dwel plenteously in you, in all wisdome, teaching and exhorting one another in Psalmes, Hymnes, and spirituall songs, singing unto the Lord with grace in your hearts.

LONDON,
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Cum Privilegio Regis Regali.
1638.

VENI CREATOR.

Ome holy Ghoſt, eter-
nall God, proceeding from
above: Both from the Father and the Son,
the God of peace and love. Viſite our
minds, and into us thy heavenly grace.
Inſpire: That in all truth and godlineſſe,
we may have true debate.

Thou art the very comforter
in all wo and diſtreſſe:
The heavenly gift of God moſt high,
which no tongue can expreſſe.
The fountaine and the living ſpring
of joy celeſtiall:
The fire ſo bright, the love ſo cleare,
and unction ſpirituall.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Chriſts Church doth ſtand:
In faithfull hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promiſe made,
thou giveſt ſpeech of grace:
That through thy help the praiſe of God
may ſtand in every place.

O Holy Ghoſt into our wits
ſend down thy heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to ſerve God day and night.
Strength and ſtabliſh all our weakneſſe,
ſo feeble and ſo fraile:
That neither fleſh, the world, nor divell
againſt us do prevaile.

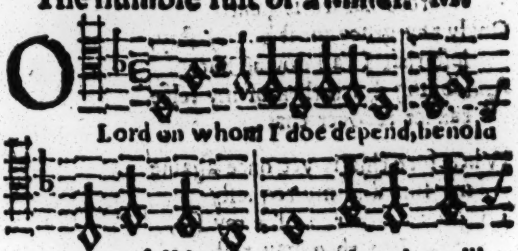
Put back our enemies far from us,
and grant us to obtaine
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or diſdaine.
And grant (O Lord) that thou being
our leader and our guide:
We may eſchew the ſnares of ſin,
and from thee never ſlide.

To us ſuch plenty of thy grace
good Lord grant we thee praye:
That thou maiſt be our comforter,
at the laſt dreadfull day.
Of all ſtrife and diſſention
O Lord diſſolve the bands:
And make the knots of peace and love
throughout all Chriſtian lands:

Grant us O Lord through thee to know
the Father moſt of might
That of his deare beloved Son
we may attaine the ſight.
And that with perfect faith alſo
we may acknowledge thee
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in perſons three.

Laud and praiſe be to the Father,
and to the Son equall:
And to the Holy Spirit alſo,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the onely Son
vouchſafe his Spirit to ſend
To all that do profeſſe his Name,
unto the worlds laſt end.

The humble ſuit of a ſinner. M.



O Lord on whom I doe depend, behold
my carefull heart: And when thy will
and pleaſure is, releaſe me of my ſmart.
Thou ſeeſt my ſorrowes what they are,
my griefe is known to thee And there
is none that can remove, or take the
ſame from me.

But only thou whoſe aid I crave
whoſe mercy ſtill is preſt,
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee,
for ſuccour and for reſt.
And ſith thou ſeeſt my reſtleſſe eyes,
my teares and grievous grones
Attend unto my ſuit O Lord,
marke well my plaint and mone.

Venite exultemus.

For sin hath so infected me,
and compast me about
That I am now remediles,
if mercy helps me not.
For mortall man cannot release,
or mitigate this paine:
But even thy Christ my Lord and God,
who for my sins was slaine.

Whose bloudy wounds are yet to see,
though not with mortall eye,
Yet do thy Saints behold them all,
and so I truste shall I.
Though sin doth hinder me a while,
when thou shalt see it good,
I shall enjoy the sight of him,
and see his wounds and blood.

And as thine Angels and thy Saints
do now behold the same,
So truste I to possesse that place,
with them to praise thy Name.
But whilst I live here in this vale,
where sinners do frequent:
Assist me ever with thy grace,
my sinnes still to lament.

Lest that I tread the sinners trace,
and give them my consent,
To dwell with them in wickednesse,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace must be my stay,
lest that I fall downe flat,
And being down then of my selfe
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once againe
my suite and my request,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
that I in thee may rest.
Then shall my heart and tongue also
be instruments of praise:
And in thy Church and house of Saints
sing Psalmes to thee alwaies.

Venite exultemus. Psal. xcv.

Sing you to the Tune following.

O Come and let us now rejoyce,
And sing unto the Lord:
And to our onely Saviour,
Also with one accord.
O let us come before his face,
With inward reverence,
Confessing all our former sinnes,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits,
Alwaies distributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully
In Psalmes now let us sing.
And that because that God alone
Is Lord magnificent.
And eke above all other gods,
A King omnipotent.

His people doth not he forsake
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coasts
Of all the world so wide.
And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where:
And doth behold the tops of all

Te Deum.

The sea and all that therein is,
Are his, for he them made:
And eke his hand hath fashioned
The earth which doth not fade:
O come therefore and worship him,
And downe before him fall:
And let us kneel before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God our Lord, and King,
And we his people are:
His flock, and sheep of his pasture,
Of whom he taketh care.
This day if ye will heare his voice,
Then harden not your heart:
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in defart.

Which thing was of their negligence,
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wilderneſſe,
A great and grievous crime.
Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And try'd me every way:
They proved me and saw my works,
What I could do or say.

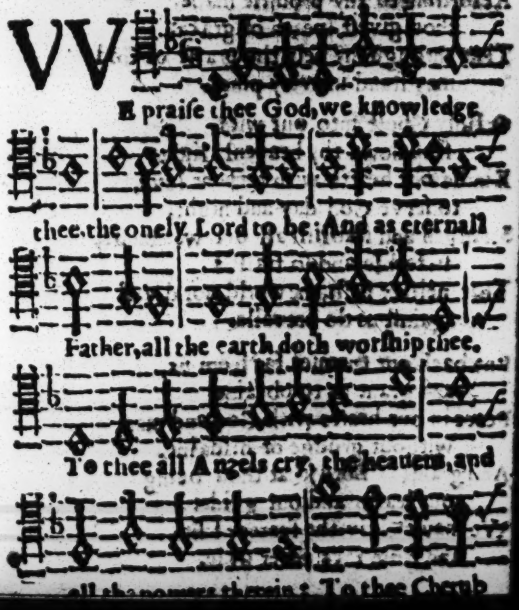
These forty yeares I have beene grieved
With this generation:
And evermore I said they erred
In their imagination.
Wherewith their heart was sore encumbred
Long time and many dayes:
Wherefore I said assuredly,
They have not known my waies.

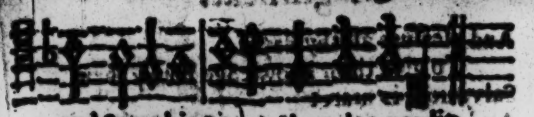
To whom I in mine anger swore,
That they should not be blest:
Nor see my joy celestiall,
Nor enter in my rest.

Gloria Patri.

All laud and praise be to the Lord,
O that of might art most:
To God the Father and the Son,
and to the Holy Ghost.
As it in the beginning was,
for ever heretofore:
And is now at this present time,
and shall be evermore.

The Song of S. Ambrose, called Te Deum.





and Seraphim do cry they doe not lin.

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabbath Lord the God:
Through heaven and earth thy praise is spread,
and glory all abroad.
Th'Apostles glorious company
yeeld praises unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowship
praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious hoast
of Martyrs sound thy praise:
The holy Church throughout the world
doth knowledge thee alwaies.
Father of endlesse majesty
they do acknowledge thee,
Thy Christ thine honourable, true,
and onely Son to be.

The Holy Ghost the Comforter,
of glory thou art King,
O Christ, and of the Father art
the Son everlasting.
When sinfull mans decay in hand
thou tookest to restore:
To be inclos'd in Virgins wombe,
thou diddest not abhorre.

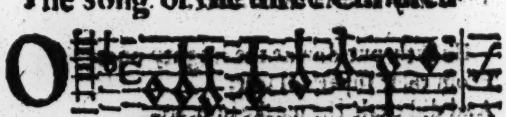
When thou hadst overcome of death
the sharpe and cruell might:
Thou heavens kingdome didst set ope
to each beleeving wight.
In glory of the Father thou
dost sit on Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our Iudge
our cause to understand.

Lord help thy servants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious blonde
And in eternall glory set
them with thy Saints so good.
O Lord do thou thy people save,
blesse thine inheritance:
Lord govern them, and Lord do thou
for ever them advance.

We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Adore thy holy Name: O Lord
vouchsafe us to defend
From sin this day: have mercy Lord,
have mercy on us all:
And on us as we trust in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fall.

O Lord I have reposed all
my confidence in thee:
Put to confounding shame therefore,
Lord let me never be.

The Song of the three Children.



All ye workes of God the Lord,

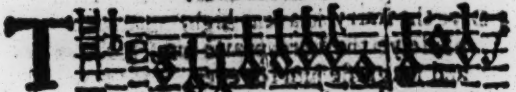
blesse ye the Lord, praise him, and magnifie him for ever.

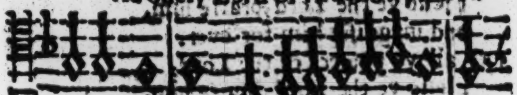
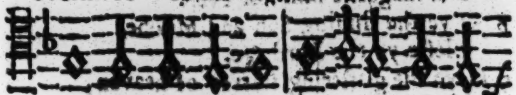
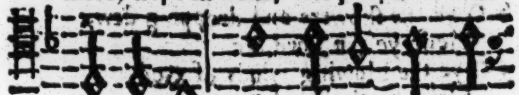
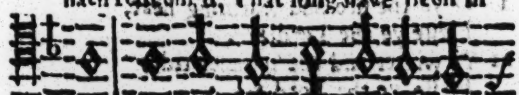
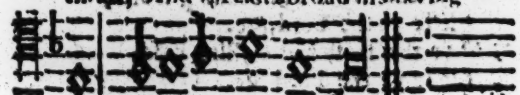
2 O ye the Angels of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
3 O ye the starry heavens high,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
4 O ye waters above the skie,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
5 O all ye powers of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
6 O ye the shining Sun and Moone,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
7 O ye the glittering starres of heaven,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
8 O ye the showres and dropping dew,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
9 O ye the blowing winds of God,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
11 Ye winter and the summer tide,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
12 O ye the dewes and binding frosts,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
13 O ye the frost and chilling cold,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
14 O ye congealed ice and snow,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
15 O ye the nights and lightsome dayes,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
16 O ye the darknesse and the light,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
18 O let the earth eke blesse the Lord,
yea blesse the Lord, &c.
19 O ye the mountaines and the hils,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
20 O all ye green things on the earth,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
21 O ye the ever-springing wels,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
22 O ye the seas and eke the flouds,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
23 Whales and all that in waters move,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
24 O all ye flying fowles of the aire,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
25 O all ye beasts and cattell eke,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
26 O ye the children of mankind,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
27 Let Israel eke blesse the Lord,
yea blesse the Lord, &c.
28 O ye the Priests of God the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
29 O ye the servants of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
30 Ye spirits and soules of righteous men,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
31 Ye holy and ye meek of heart,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
32 O Ananias blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord, &c.

Benedictus.

33 O Azarias blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord, &c.
34 And Misael eke blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord, &c.

The Song of *Zacharias*, called *Benedictus*.



The onely Lord of Israel be praised

evermore For through his visitation, And

mercy kept in store, His people now he

hath redeemed, That long have been in

thrall: And spread abroad his saving

health, Vpon his servants all.

In Davids house his servant true,
According to his mind:
And also his annointed King,
As we in Scripture find.
As by his holy Prophets all
Oft times he did declare:
The which were since the world began,
His waies for to prepare.

That we might be delivered
From those that make debate:
Our enemies and from the hands
Of all that do us hate.
The mercy which he promised
Our Fathers to fulfill:
And think upon his covenant made,
According to his will.

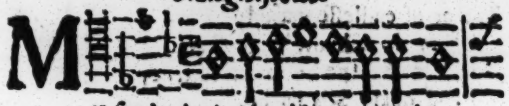
And also to perform the oath
Which he before had sworne,
To Abraham our Father deare,
For us that were forlorn,
That he would give himself for us,
And us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To serve our heavenly King.

And that without all manner feare,
And eke in righteousnesse:
And also for to lead our lives
In stedfast holinesse:
And ye (O Child) which now art born,
And of the Lord elect:
Shalt be the Prophet of the Highest,
His wayes for to direct.

For thou shalt go before his face
For to prepare his waves:
And also for to teach his will,
And please all thy dayes,
To give them knowledge how their
Salvation is neare:
And the remission of their sinnes
is through his mercy meere.

Whereby the day-spring from on high,
Is come us for to visit:
And those for to illuminate,
Which do in darknesse sit.
To lighten those that shadowed be
With death, and eke oppresst:
And also for to guide our feet
the way to peace and rest.

The Song of blessed *Marie*, called *Magnificat*.

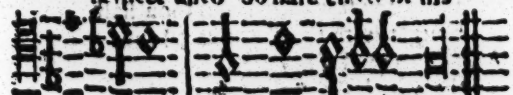


My soule doth magnifie the Lord,

My spirit eke evermore Rejoyceth in

the Lord my God Which is my Saviour.

And why, because he did regard And gave

respect unto So base estate of his

handmaid, And let the mighty go.

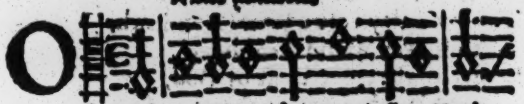
For now behold all nations,
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right blessed call:
Because he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might:
Whose name be ever sanctified,
And praised day and night.

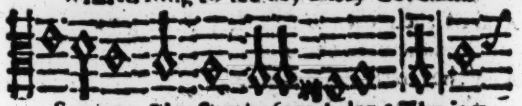
For with his mercy and his grace
All men he doth inflame:
Throughout all generations,
To such as feare his Name.
He shewed strength with his great arm,
And made the proud to start,
With all imaginations
That they have in their heart.

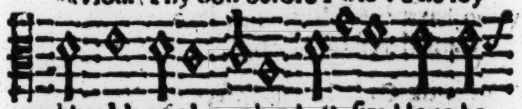
He hath put downe the mighty ones
From their supernall seat:
And did exalt the meeke in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he replenished
With all things that were good:
And through his power he made the rich
Oft times to want their food.

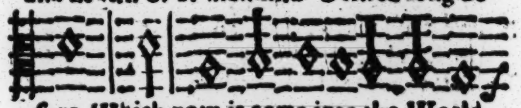
And calling to remembrance
His mercy every deale,
Hath holpen up aſsiſtantly
His ſervant Iſrael.
According to his promiſe made
To Abraham before:
And to his ſeed ſucceſsively,
To ſtand for evermore.

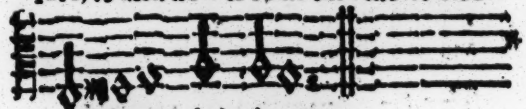
The ſong of Simeon, called *Nunc dimittis.*







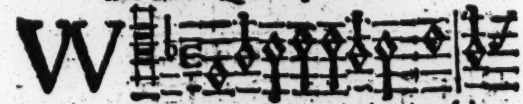


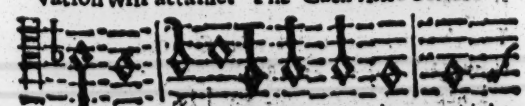


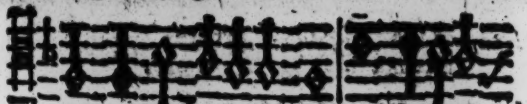
Thou ſuffereſt thy ſervant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy Word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Becauſe mine eyes which thou haſt made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy ſaving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

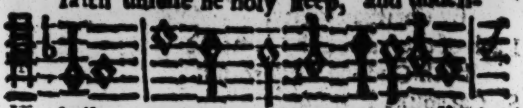
Whom thou mercifully haſt ſet
(Of thine abundant grace)
In open ſight and viſible,
Before all peoples face.
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan over-quell:
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Iſrael.

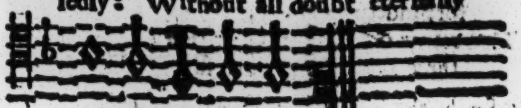
The Symbole or Creed of Athanaſius called *Quicunque vult.*











The Catholike beliefe is this,
that God we worſhip one
In Trinity: and Trinity
in Vnity alone,
So as we neither do confound
nor mixe the Perſons three:
Nor yet the ſubſtance whole of one
in ſunder patted be.

One perſon of the Father is,
another of the Son:
Another perſon proper of
the Holy Ghoſt alone.
Of Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt
but one the God-head is:
Like glory, coeternall eke
the Majeſty likewiſe.

Such as the Father is, ſuch is
the Son in each degree:
And ſuch alſo we do believe
the Holy Ghoſt to be.
Vncreate is the Father, and
uncreate is the Son:
The Holy Ghoſt uncreate, ſo
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehenſible Father is,
incomprehenſible Son:
And comprehenſible alſo is
the Holy Ghoſt of none.
The Father is eternall, and
the Son eternall ſo:
And in like ſort eternall is
ths Holy Ghoſt alſo.

And yet though we believe that each
of theſe eternall be:
Yet there but one Eternall is,
and not eternals three.
As ne incomprehenſible we,
ne yet uncreate three:
But one is comprehenſible, one
uncreate hold to be.

Almighty ſo the Father is,
the Son almighty ſo:
And in like ſort almighty is
the Holy Ghoſt alſo.
And albeit that every one
of theſe almighty be:
Yet there but one almighty is,
and not almighties three.

The Father God is, God the Son,
God Holy Ghoſt alſo:
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God and no mo.
So likewiſe Lord the Father is,
and Lord alſo the Son:

[illegible]

For as we are compell'd to grant
by Christian verity,
[illegible]
So Catholike religion
forbiddeth us alwaie,
[illegible]
Of none the Father is ne made,
ne create, not begot:
The Sonne is of the Father, one
create, ne made, but not.
The Holy Ghost is of them both,
the Father and the Sonne:
Ne made, ne create nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three,
one Sonne also, not three.
One Holy Ghost alone, and not
three Holy Ghosts to be.
None in this Trinity before
nor after other is:
Ne greater any than the rest,
ne lesser be likewise.

But every one among themselves
of all the Persons three,
Together coeternall all
and all coequall be.
So Vnity in Trinity,
as said it is before:
And Trinity in Vnity,
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man soever that
salvation will attaine:
This faith touching the Trinity,
of forcesse must retaine.
And needfull to eternall life
it is that every wight
Of the incarnating of Christ
our Lord believe aright.

For this the right faith is, that we
believe, and eke do know,
That Christ our Lord the Sonne of God,
is God and man also.
God of his Fathers substance, got,
before the world began:
And of his mothers substance born,
in world a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect man,
in one, one Iesus Christ,
That doth of reasonable soule,
and humane flesh subsist.
Touching his God-head, equall with
his Father God is he:
Touching his Man-hood, lower than
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,
and very man also:
Yet is he but one Christ alone,
and is not persons two.
One, not by turning of God-head
into the flesh of man:
But by taking Man-hood to God,
this being one began.

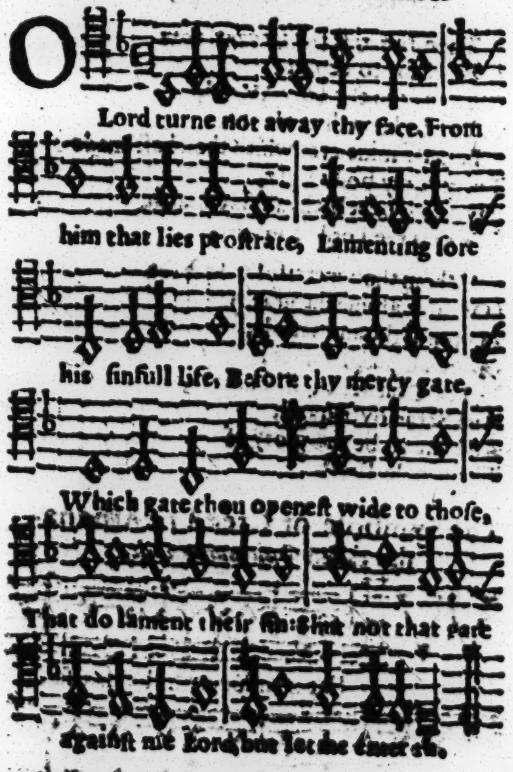
All one, not by confounding of
the substance into one:
But onely by the unity
that is of one person.
For as the reasonable soule
and flesh but one man is:
So in one person God and man
is but one Christ likewise.

Who suffered for to save us all,
to hell he did descend:
The third day rose again from death,
to heaven he did ascend.
He sits at the right hand of God,
th'Almighty Father there:
From thence to judge the quick & dead,
againe he shall appeare.

At whose return all men shall rise
with bodies now restor'd:
And of their own works they shall give
account unto the Lord.
And they into eternall life
shall go that have done well:
Who have done ill, shall go into
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the Catholike beliefe,
who doth not faithfully
believe the same, without all doubt
he saved cannot be.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was it now,
and shall be evermore.

The Lamentation of a sinner.



And call me not to mine account,
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well O Lord,
How vile I shall appeare.
I need not to confesse my life,
For sure thou canst tell,

What

What I have beene and what I am,
I know thou know'ſt as well.

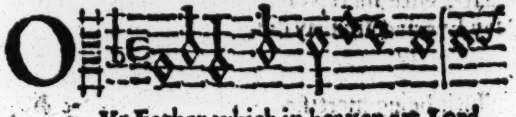
O Lord thou know'ſt what things be paſt,
And eke the things that bee:
Thou know'ſt alſo what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heavens and earth were made,
Thou know'ſt what things were there
As all things elſe that have been ſince,
Among the ſonnes of men.

And can the things that I have done,
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay, nay, thou know'ſt them all O Lord,
Where they were done and when.
Wherefore with teares I come to thee,
To beg and to intreat,
Even as the child that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beate.

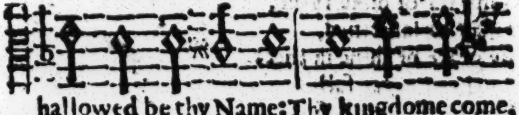
So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound:
Requiring mercy for my ſin,
To heale my deadly wound.
O Lord I need not to repeat,
What I do beg or crave:
Thou know'ſt (O Lord) before I aſk,
The thing that I would have.

Mercy good Lord, mercy I aſk,
This is the totall ſumme,
For mercy Lord is all my ſuit,
Lord let thy mercy come.

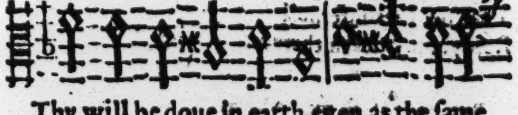
The Lords Prayer, or Pater noſter.



Vr Father which in heaven art, Lord,

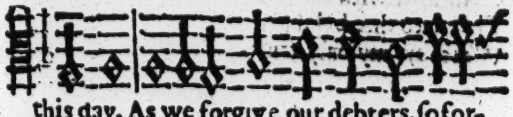


hallowed be thy Name: Thy kingdome come,

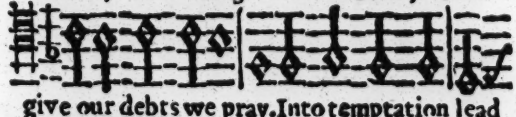


Thy will be done in earth, even as the ſame

in heaven is. Give us O Lord our daily bread

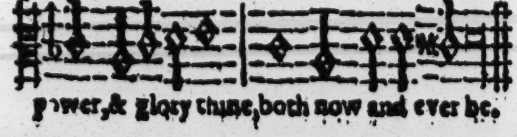


this day. As we forgive our debters, ſo for-



give our debts we pray. Into temptation lead

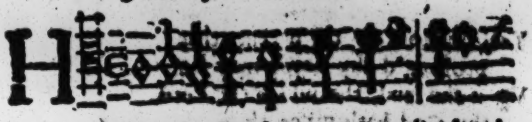
us not, from evill make us free. For kingdome



power, & glory thine, both now and ever be.

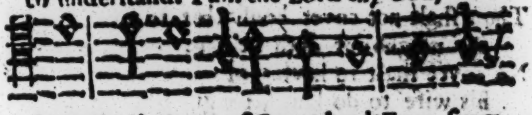
The x. Commandements.

Audi Iſrael &c.



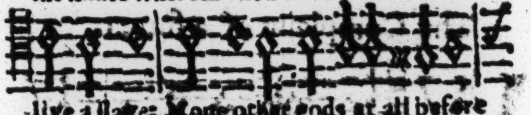
Harke Iſrael, and what I ſay, give heed

to underſtand: I am the Lord thy God, that

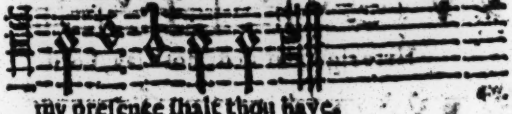


brought thee out of Egypt land: Even from

the houſe wherein thou didſt in thraldome



live a ſlave: None other gods at all before



my preſence ſhalt thou have.

No manner graven image ſhalt
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any figure like by thee
ſhall counterfeited be,
Of any thing in heaven above,
nor in the earth bilow:
Nor in the waters beneath the earth,
to them thou ſhalt not bow.

Nor ſhalt them ſerve: the Lord thy God
a jealous God am I:
That puniſh parents faults unto
the third and fourth degree,
Upon their children that me hate:
and mercy do display
To thouſands of ſuch as me love,
and my precepts obey.

The Name thou of the Lord thy God
in vaine ſhalt never uſe:
For him that takes his Name in vaine
the Lord will not excuſe.
Remember that thou holy keep
the ſacred Sabbath Day:
Six dayes thou labour ſhalt, and do
thy needfull works alway.

The ſeventh day the Lord thy God
hath ſet to reſt upon:
No work then ſhalt thou do in it,
ne thou, nor yet thy ſonne,
Thy daughter, ſervant, nor thy maid,
thine oxe, nor yet thine aſſe:
Nor ſtranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place.

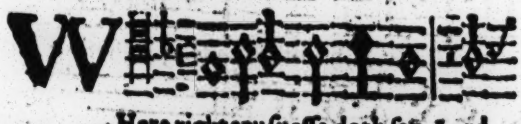
For in ſix dayes God heaven and earth,
and all therein did make:
And after thoſe his reſt he did
upon the ſeventh day take.
Wherefore he bleſt the day that he
for reſting did ordaine:

And sacred to himselfe alone
appointed to remaine.

Yeeld honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy dayes may be
Vpon the land, the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou shalt not murther. Thou shalt not
commit adultery.
Thou shalt not steale. Nor witnesse false
against thy neighbour be.

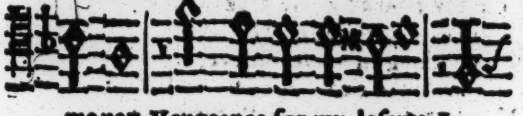
Thou shalt not covet house that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Ne covet shalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong:
Nor his man-servant nor his maid,
nor Oxe nor Asse of his:
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

The Complaint of a sinner.



Here righteousnesse doth say, Lord

for my sinfull part, in wrath thou shouldst



me pay, Vengeance for my desert: I

can it not deny, But needs I must confesse

how that continually, Thy laws I do transgresse.

But if it be thy will
With sinners to contend:
Then all thy flock shall spill,
And be lost without end.
For who lives here so right,
That rightly he can say,
He sins not in thy sight,
Full oft and every day?

The scripture plaine tells me,
The righteous man offendeth
Seven times a day 'gainst thee
Whereon thy wrath dependeth:
So that the righteous man
Doth walk in no such path:
But he fals now and than
In danger of thy wrath.

Then sith the case so stands,
That even the man right wise
Fals oft in sinfull bands,
Whereby thy wrath may rise:
Lord, I that am unjust,
And righteousnesse none have:
Whereto then shall I trust,
My sinfull soule to save?

But truly to that post,
Whereto I cleave and shall:
Which is thy mercy most,
Lord let thy mercy fall.
And mitigate thy mood,
Or els we perish all:
The price of this thy bloud,
Wherein mercy I call.

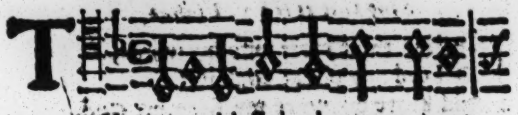
The Scripture doth declare,
No drop of bloud in thee:
But that thou didst not spare
To shed each drop for me.
Now let those drops most sweet
Some moist my heart so drie,
That I with sin repleat,
May live, and sin may die.

That being mortified,
This sin of mine in me,
I may be sanctified,
By grace of thine in thee:
So that I never fall
Into such mortall sin:
That my foes infernall
Rejoyce my death therein.

But vouchsafe me to keep
From those infernall foes:
And from that lake so deep,
Whereas no mercy growes.
And I shall sing the songe,
Confirmed with the juste
That unto thee belongs,
Which art my only truste.

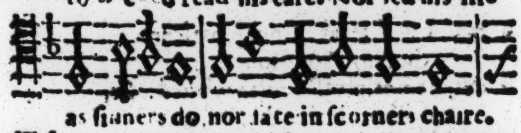
The Pſalmes of DAVID in Meeter.

Beatus vir. Pſal. j. T.S.

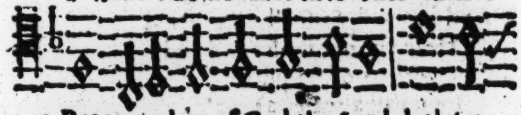


THe man is bleſt that hath not bent

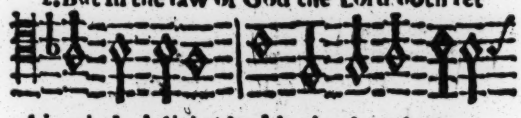
to wicked read his eare: Nor led his life



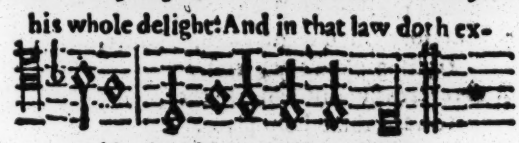
as ſinners do nor late in ſcorners chaire.



2. But in the law of God the Lord doth ſet



his whole delight: And in that law doth ex-



erciſe himſelfe both day and night.

3 He ſhall be like the tree that growes
faſt by the rivers ſide,
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whoſe leafe ſhall never fade nor fall,
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Even ſo all things ſhall proſper well
that this man takes in hand.

4 So ſhall not the ungodly men,
they ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the duſt which from the earth
the wind drives to and fro.
5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men
in judgement ſtand upright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the juſt,
ſhall come in place or ſight.

6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrown.

Quare fremuerunt. Pſal. ij. T.S.

Sing this as the 1. Pſalme.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raiſe?
what rage was in their braine?
Why did the Iewiſh people muſe,
ſeeing all is but vaine?
2 The Kings and Rulers of the earth
conſpire and are all bent,
Againſt the Lord and Chriſt his Son,
which he among us ſent.

3 Shall we be bound to them, ſay they?
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwels,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking ſtocks,
throughout the world ſo wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will ſay
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will ſay:
6 I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore Lord preach thy Law,
and eke declare thy will.

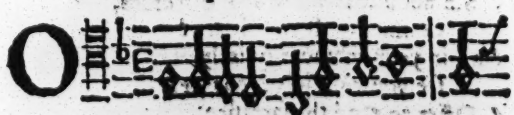
7 For in this wiſe the Lord himſelfe
did ſay to me I wot:
Thou art my deare and onely Son,
to day I thee begot.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heires at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.

9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe even with a mace,
as men under foot trod:
And as the potters ſheards ſhalt break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye O Kings and Rulers all,
be wiſe therefore and learn'd:
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and diſcern'd.

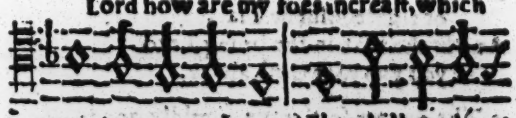
11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kiſſe and eke embrace
his bleſſed Son I ſaye:
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly
periſh in the mid way.

13 If once his wrath never ſo ſmall
ſhall kindle in his breſt:
O then all they that truſt in Chriſt,
ſhall happy be and bleſt.

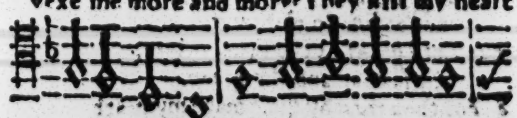
Domine quid. Pſal. iij. T.S.



O Lord how are my foes increaſt, which



vexe me more and more? They kill my heart

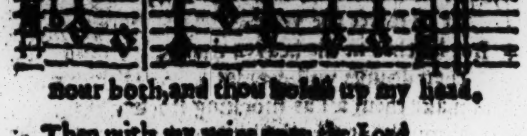


when as they ſay, God can him not reſt ore.

But

But thou (O Lord) art my defence, when I

am hard beſtead: My worſhip and mine ho-



nour both, and thou holdſt up my head.

4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did heare me by and by.
5 I laid me down and quietly
I ſlept, and roſe againe:
For why I know aſſuredly,
the Lord will me ſuſtaine.

6 If ten thouſand had hem'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
Riſe up therefore, ſave me, my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou haſt broke the cheeks and teeth
of theſe wicked men all.

8 Salvation onely doth belong
to thee O Lord above:
Thou doſt beſtow upon thy folk
thy bleſsing and thy love.

Cum invocarem. Pſal. iiij. T.S.

Sing this as the 1. Pſalme.

O God that art my righteouſneſſe,
Lord heare me when I call:
Thou haſt ſet me at liberty,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy Lord therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt:
For unto thee inceſſantly,
to cry I will not reſt.

3 O mortall men how long will ye
my glory thus deſpite?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuſe:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuſe.

5 Sin not but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly,
ſet you your ſelves apart.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſſe I ſay:
And looke that in the living Lord
you put your truſt alway.

7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But Lord grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby haſt put more joy
into my heart
more joyfull and more glad,
Than they have of their corne and wine
in greateſt ſtore and ſtate.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleep:
For thou onely wilt me, O Lord,
alone in ſafety keep.

Verba mea auribus. Pſal. v. T.S.

Sing this as the 2. Pſalme.

INcline thine eares unto my words,
O Lord my plaint conſider.
2 And heare my voice, my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare me betime, Lord tarrie not,
for I will have reſpect,
My prayer early in the morn
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will truſt through perfect
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleaſ'd with wickedneſſe,
and ill with thee dwels none.
5 And in thy ſight ſtill never ſtand
theſe furious fooles O Lord:
Vaine workers of iniquity
thou haſt alwaies abhor'd.

6 The liars and the flatterers,
thou ſhalt deſtroy them chief:
And God will hate the blood-thirſty,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine houſe,
truſting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worſhip thee,
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord lead me in thy righteouſneſſe,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I ſhall walk,
before my face diſcloſe.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their heart is foule and vaine:
Their throat an open ſepulcher,
their tongues do gloſe and faine.

10 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heapes of ſin,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad alwaies:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy Name the praiſe.

12 For thou with favour wilt increaſe
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

Domine ne in furore. Pſal. vj. T.S.

Sing this as the 1. Pſalme.

LOrd in thy wrath reproove me not,
though I deſerve thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee deſire.
2 For I am weak, therefore O Lord,
of mercy me forbeare:
And heale me Lord, for why thou know'ſt,
my bones do quake for feare.

3 My ſoule is troubled very ſore,
and vexed vehemently:

But Lord how long will thou delay
to care my misery?
4 Lord turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my silly soule up take:
O save me now for thy mercies,
but for thy mercies sake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who shall worship thee (O Lord)
in the Inferna I pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and moane,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I wash my bed
with teares of my complaint.

7 My sight is dim, and waxeth old
with anguish of my heart:
For feare of those that be my foes,
and would my soul subvert.
8 But now away from me all ye
that work iniquity:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not onely the request
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will soon defame:
And suddenly confound them all
to their rebuke and shame.

Domine Deus meus. Psal. vij. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

O Lord my God I put my trust,
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me pursue,
and eke deliver me.
2 Lest like a lion he me teare,
and rend in peeces small:
While there is none to succour me
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God if I have done
the thing that is not right:
Or else if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy sight.
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in distresse:
Which me pursu'd most cruelly,
and hated me causelesse.

5 Then let my foes pursue my soule,
and eke my life down thrust
Vnto the earth, and also lay
mine honour in the dust.
6 Start up O Lord now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine:
Perform the kingdome promised
to me which wrong sustaine.

7 Then shall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thy selfe as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men Iudge,
O Lord now judge thou me
According to my righteousnesse,
and mine integrity.

The second part.

9 Lord cease the hate of wicked men,
and be the just mans guides
By whom the secrets of all hearts
are searched and descri'd.
10 I take my help to come of God
in all my paine and smart:
That he doth save the righteous
of pure and perfect heart.

11 The just man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and houre.
12 Except he change his mind, I die,
for even as he should smite,
He whets his sword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit.

13 And doth prepare his mortall darts,
his arrowes keene and sharp,
For them that do me persecute,
whilst he doth mischief warp.
14 But lo though he in travell be
of his divelish forecast:
And of his mischief once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at last.

15 He digs a ditch, and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he shall fall into the pit
that he dig'd up for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the head
of him in whom it bred:
And all the mischiefe that he wrought,
shall fall upon his head.

17 I will give thankes to God therefore,
that judgeth righteously:
And with my song will praise the Name
of him that is most high.

Domine Deus noster. Psal. viij. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

O God our Lord how wonderfull
are thy works every where?
Whose fame surmounts in dignity,
above the heavens cleare.
2 Even by the mouth of sucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in those babes thy might is seen,
thy graces they disclose.

3 And when I see the heavens high,
the workes of thine owne hands:
The Sun, the Moon, and all the starres
in order as they stands.
4 What thing is man (Lord) think I then,
that thou dost him remember?
Or what is mans posterity,
that thou dost it consider?

5 For thou hast made him little lesse
than Angels in degree:
And thou hast crowned him also
with glory and dignity.
6 Thou hast prefer'd him to be Lord
of all the works of wonder:
And at his feet hath set all things,
that he should keep them under.

7 As sheep, and neat and all beasts else
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowles of the ayre, fish in the sea,
and all that therein breed.

9 There

9 Therefore muſt I ſay once againe,
O God that art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderfull
are thy works through the world.

Confitebor tibi Dom. Pſal. ix. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

WIth hart and mouth unto the Lord
will I ſing laud and praiſe:
And ſpeak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare alwaies.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce,
in thee O God moſt hie:
And make my ſongs extoll thy Name
above the ſtarrie skie.

3 For that my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat and are deſtroid
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrong,
my griefe and all my grudge:
Thou doſt with juſtice heare my cauſe,
moſt like a righteous Iudge.

5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked ſo confound:
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou haſt made good diſpatch,
and all their towns deſtroid:
Thou haſt their fame with them defac'd
through all the world ſo wide.

7 Know thou that he which is above,
for evermore ſhall raigne:
And in the ſeat of equity
true judgement will maintaine.
8 With juſtice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And ſo will yeeld with equity
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adverſity
their refuge and their reſt.
10 All they that know thy holy Name
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit
in their neceſsity.

The ſecond part.

11 Sing Pſalmes therefore unto the Lord
that dwels in Sion hill:
Publiſh among all nations
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the bloud
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not th'afflicted heart
that ſeeks to him for reſt.

13 Have mercy Lord on me poore wretch,
whoſe enemies ſtill remaine:
Which from the gates of death art wont
to raiſe me up againe:
14 In Sion that I might ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voice:
And that in thy ſalvation Lord,
my ſoule might ſtill rejoyce.

15 The heathen ſtuck faſt in the pit
that they themſelves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did ſet,
their own feet faſt are ſnar'd.

16 God ſhews his judgments which were good
for every man to mark:
When as ye ſee the wicked man
lie trap'd in his own wark.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men,
go down to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world
that will not God remember.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
the poore mans griefe and paine:
The patient people never look
for help of God in vaine.

19 O Lord ariſe, leſt men prevaile
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgement in thy ſight.
20 Lord ſtrike ſuch terrour, feare & dread
into the hearts of them:
That they may know aſſuredly,
they be but mortall men.

Vt quid Domine. Pſal. x. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

WHat is the cauſe that thou O Lord
art now ſo far from thine?
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poore do periſh by the proud
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themſelves conſpire.

3 For in the luſt of his own heart
th'ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelfe,
and doth the Lord deſpight.
4 He is ſo proud, that right and wrong
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God ſaith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Becauſe his wayes do proſper ſtill,
he doth thy lawes neglect:
And with a blaſt doth puffe againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſity
to him is very ſtrange.

7 His mouth is full of curſedneſſe,
of fraud deceit, and guile:
Vnder his tongue doth miſchiefe ſit,
and travell all the while.
8 He lieth hid in wayes and holes,
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poore that paſſe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lyon privily
lies lurking in his den:
If he may ſnare them in his net,
to ſpoile poore ſimple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily
he croucheth down, I ſays
So are great heaps of poore men made
by his ſtrong power his prey.

The ſecond part.

11 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſaith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.

12 Ariſe O Lord, O God, in whom
the poore mans hope doth reſt:
Lift up thy hand, forget not Lord,
the poore that be oppreſt.

13 What blaſphemie is this to thee,
Lord doſt thou not abhorre it?
To heare the wicked in their heart
ſay, tuſh, thou car'ſt not for it?
14 But thou ſeeſt all their wickedneſſe,
and well doſt underſtand
That friendleſſe and poore fatherleſſe
are left into thy hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men,
then break the power for ever:
That they with their iniquity
may periſh altogether.
16 The Lord ſhall raigne for evermore,
as King and God alone:
And he will chaſe the heathen folk
out of the land each one.

17 Thou hear'ſt (O Lord) the poore mans plaint,
their prayer and requeſt:
Their hearts thou wilt confirme untill
thine eares to heare be preſt.
18 To judge the poore and fatherleſſe,
and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

In Domino confido. Pſal xj. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

I Truſt in God, how dare ye then
ſay thus my ſoule untill?
Flie hence as faſt as any fowle,
and hide you in your hill.
2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes preſt,
To ſhoot in ſecret, and to hurt
the ſound and harmleſſe breſt.

3 Of worldly hope all ſtayes were ſhrunk,
and clearely brought to nought:
Alas the juſt and righteous man,
what evill hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his Temple is,
moſt holy and moſt high,
And in the heavens hath his ſeat
of royall majeſty,

The poore and ſimple mans eſtate
conſidereth in his mind:
And ſearcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind:
5 And with a chearfull countenance
the righteous man will uſe:
But in his heart he doth abhorre
all ſuch as miſchief muſe.

6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares,
as thick as any raine:
Fire & brimſtone, and whirle-winde thick,
appointed for their paine.
7 Ye ſee then how a righteous God
doth righteouſneſſe embrace:
And to the juſt and upright men
ſhewes forth his pleaſant face.

Salvum me fac. Pſal. xii. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

HElp Lord for good and godly men
do periſh and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted cleane away.
2 Who ſo doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vaine:
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and faine.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout,
To ſpeak proud words, & make great brags
the Lord ſoon cuts them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill we will prevaile,
our tongues ſhall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours we ought to ſpeak
what Lord ſhall us controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poore and men oppreſt:
Ariſe will I now ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 Gods Word is like to ſilver pure,
that from the earth is tri'd:
And hath no leſſe than ſeven times
in fire been puriſi'd.

7 Now ſith thy promiſe is to help,
Lord keep thy promiſe then:
And ſave us now and evermore,
from this ill kind of men.
8 For now this wicked world is full
of miſchiefs manifold:
When vanity with worldly men
ſo highly is extold.

Vſque quo Domine. Pſal. xiij. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

HOw long wilt thou forget me Lord?
ſhall I nere be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy viſage hide,
as though thou wert offended?
2 In heart and mind how long ſhall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke ſhall my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now my Lord my God,
and heare me ſore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eyes, leſt that I ſleep
as one by death poſſeſt.
4 Leſt that mine enemies ſay to me,
behold I do prevaile:
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoule,
rejoyce to ſee me quaile.

5 But from thy mercy and goodneſſe,
my hope ſhall never ſtart:
In thy reliefe and ſaving health
right glad ſhall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wiſhing.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal xiv. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

THere is no God, as fooliſh men
affirm in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankind:
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed
the living God to find.

3 They went all wide, and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
I say, there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement so starke lost,
that all work wickednes still?
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to seek Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then suddenly
great feare on them shall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintaine them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poore,
to their reproach and shame:
Because they put their trust in God,
and call upon his name.

7 But who shall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou shalt restore againe
such as were captive led:
Then Iacob shall therein reioyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

Domine quis. Psalm. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

O Lord within thy Tabernacle,
who shall inhabit still?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy most holy hill?
2 The man whose life is innocent,
whose works are just and straight:
Whose heart doth think the very truth,
whose tongue speaks no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body, goods or name:
Nor willingly doth move false tales,
which might empaire the same.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But those that love and feare the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promises
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant so,
that he doth loose thereby.
6 That putteth not to usury
his money and his coyne:
Ne for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or else purloyne.

7 Who so doth all things as you see,
that here is to be done:
Shall never perish in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Conserva me. Psal. xvj. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

L Ord keep me sure, I trust in thee,
and doe confesse indeed:
Thou art my God and of my goods,
O Lord thou hast no need.
2 I give my goods unto the Saints
that in the world do dwell:
And namely to the faithfull flock
in vertue that excell.

3 They shall keep sorrowes on their heads,
which run as they were mad,
To offer to the idoll gods,
alas it is too bad.
4 As for their bloody sacrifice,
and offrings of that sort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips shall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that dost maintaine
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excelle:
Mine heritage assigned to me,
doth please me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that caused me
to understand the right:
For by his means my secret thoughts
do teach me every night.
8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him over all:
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tonghe also
do both rejoyce together:
My flesh and body rest in hope,
when I this thing consider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in grave,
for Lord thou lovest me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy one,
corruption for to see.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life,
for all treasure and store
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

Exaudi Domine. Psal. xvij. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

O Lord give care to my just cause,
attend when I complaine:
And heare the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not faine.
2 And let the judgement of my cause
proceed alwaies from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and cleare
this my simplicity.

3 Thou hast well tryed me in the night,
and yet couldst nothing find
That I have spoken with my tongue,
that was not in my mind.
4 As for the workes of wicked men,
and paths perverse and ill,
For love of thy most holy Name,
I have refrained still.

5 Then in thy paths that be most pure,
stay me Lord, and preserve:
That from the way wherein I walk,
my steps may never swerve.
6 For I do call to thee O Lord,
surely thou wilt me aid:
Then heare my prayer and weigh right well
the words that I have said.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their trust in thee:

Declare

Declare thy strength on them that spurn
against thy Majesty.
80 keep me as thou wouldest keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me secretly.

The second Part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that go about
my soule for to destroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth
so full are they and fat:
That in their pride they do not spare
to speake they care not what.

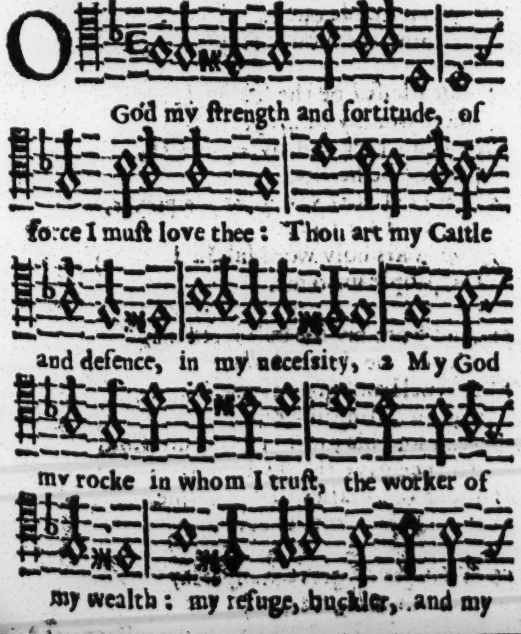
11 They lie in wait where I should passe
with craft me to confound:
And musing mischief in their mind
to cast me to the ground.
12 Much like a Lion greedily
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a Lions whelp,
within some secret place.

13 Up Lord, in hast prevent my foe,
and cast him at thy feet:
Save thou my soule from the ill man,
and with the sword him smite.
14 Deliver me Lord by thy power,
out of these tyrants hands:
Which now so long time raigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

15 I meane from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rife:
That have no hope nor part of joy,
but in this present life.
16 Thou of thy store their bellies fil'st
with pleasure to their mind:
Their children have enough and leave
to theirs the rest behind.

17 But I shall with pure conscience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake, I shall be full
of thine image and grace.

Diligam te Dom. Psal. xviij. T. S.



3 When I sing laud unto the Lord,
most worthy to be serv'd:
Then from my foes I am right sure,
that I shall be preserv'd:
4 The pangs of death did compasse me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickednesse
did put me in great feare.

5 The slie and subtill snares of hell
were round about me set:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beset with paine and griefe,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did heare my plaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:
Yea the foundation of the mount
of Basan for to shake.
8 And from his nostrils came a smoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coles
of hot consuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from above,
and bowed the heavens high:
And underneath his feet he cast
the darknesse of the skie.
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubins
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the winds
came flying all abroad.

The second Part.

11 And like a den most dark he made
his hid and secret place:
With waters black and airy clouds
environed he was.
12 But when the presence of his face
in brightnesse shall appeare:
Then clouds consume, and in their stead
come haile and coales of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts
disperse them here and there:
And with his often lightenings
he puts them in great feare.
14 Lord at thy wrath and threatenings,
and at thy chiding cheare
The springs and the foundations
of all the world appeare.

15 And from above the Lord sent down
to fetch me from below:
And pluck'd me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me delivered from my foes
that would have made me thrall:
Yea from such foes as were too strong
for me to deale withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppresse
in time of my great griefe:
But yet the Lord was my defence,

my strength and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
where I might be free:
And kept me safe, because he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
so did he me regard:
And to the cleanness of my hands
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his waies,
and in his paths have trod:
And have not sinned wickedly
against my Lord and God.

The third Part.

21 But evermore I have respect
to his law and decree:
His statutes and commandements
I cast not out from me.
22 But pure and clean and uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face:
And did refraine from wickedness,
and sin in any case.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanness of my hands,
appearing in his sight.
24 For Lord with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too,
And with the good and vertuous men
right vertuously wilt do.

25 And to the loving and elect
thy love thou wilt reserve:
And thou wilt use the wicked men,
as wicked men deserve
26 For thou dost save the simple folk
in trouble when they lie:
And dost bring downe the countenance
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will make also
my darkness to be light.
28 For by thy help an hoast of men
discomfit Lord I shall:
By thee I scale and over-leap
the strength of any wall.

29 Unspotted are the waies of God,
his word is purely tri'd:
He is a sure defence to such
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord,
for other there is none?
Or els who is omnipotent,
saving our God alone?

The fourth Part.

31 The God that girdeth me with strength
is he that I do mean:
That all the waies wherein I walk,
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the Harts
in swiftnesse of my pace:
And for my surety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands
to battell and to fight:
To break in sunder bowes of steele,
he gave mine armes the might.
34 Thou teachest me thy saving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and familiarity
doth still increase my power.

35 And under me thou makest plaine
the way where I should walk:
So that my feet shall never slip,
nor stumble at a balk.
36 And fiercely I pursue and take
my foes that me annoid:
And from the field do not return,
till they be all destroid.

37 So I suppresse and wound my foes,
that they can rise no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I strike them all so sore.
38 For thou dost gird me with thy strength
to warre in such a wise:
That they be all scattered abroad,
that up against me rise.

39 Lord thou hast put into mine hands
my mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou dost divide
in sunder with thy stroke.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave care,
nor holp them with relief:
Yea to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their grief.

The fift Part.

41 And still like dust before the wind,
I drive them under feet:
And sweep them out like filthy clay,
that sticketh in the street.
42 Thou keep'st me from seditious folk
that still in strife are led:
And thou dost of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.

43 A people strange to me unknowne,
and yet they shall me serve:
And at the first obey my word,
whereas mine own will swerve.
44 I shall be irksome to mine owne,
they will not see my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of sight.

45 But blessed be the living Lord,
most worthy of all praise:
That is my rock and saving health,
praised be he alwaies.
46 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word subdu'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my foe delivered me,
and set me above those
That cruell and ungodly were,
and up against me rose.
48 And for this cause O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I shall:
And sing out praises to thy Name,
among the Gentiles all:

49 That gavest great prosperity
unto the King I say:

To

To David thine anointed King
and to his ſeed for aye.

Coli enarrant. Pſal. xix. T.S.

Sing this as the 8. Pſalme.

THe heavens and the firmament
do wondrouſly declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works, and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appeare
by every daies ſucceſſe?
The nights likewiſe which their race run
the ſelf ſame thing expreſſe.

3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth and coaſts thereof
their knowledge is confer'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the Sun
a place of great renown:
Who like a bride-groome ready trim'd,
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haſt to take in hand,
ſome noble enterpriſe.
6 And all the skie from end to end
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will find it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant ſure:
Converting ſoules, and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure.
8 Juſt are the Lords commandements,
and glad both heart and minde:
His precepts pure and do give light
to eyes that be full blinde.

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embrac'd alway,
then fined gold I ſay:
The hony and the hony-combe
are not ſo ſweet as they.

11 By them thy ſervant is fore-warn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame,
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But Lord what earthly man doth know
the errors of his life:
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſins,
which are in me moſt rife.

13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins
prevaile not over me:
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my Redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Dom. Pſal. xx. T.S.

Sing this as the 12. Pſalme.

IN trouble and adverſity,
the Lord God heare thee ſtill.
The Majeſty of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill.
2 And ſend thee from his holy place
his help at every need:
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeed.

3 Remembring well the ſacrifice,
that now to him is done:
And ſo receive right thankfully
thy burnt offrings each one.
4 According to thy hearts deſire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counſell and device,
full well performe may he.

5 We ſhall rejoyce when thou haſt got,
and our banners diſplay
Unto the Lord, which thy requeſts
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his annointed ſave,
I know well by his grace:
And ſend him help by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promiſe juſt.
8 They fall down flat but we do riſe,
and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly:
9 Now ſave and help us Lord and King
on thee when we do cry.

Domine in virtute. Pſal. xxi. T.S.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

O Lord how joyfull is the King,
in thy ſtrength and thy power?
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour?
2 For thou haſt given unto him
his godly hearts deſire:
To him nothing thou haſt deni'd,
of that he did require.

3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts,
and bleſſings manifold:
And thou haſt ſet upon his head,
a crowne of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure:
To have long life, yea ſuch a life
as ever ſhall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worſhip and great honour both,
thou haſt upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity,
that never ſhall decay:
And with thy chearefull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why, the King doth ſtrongly truſt
in God for to prevaile
Wherefore his goodneſſe and his grace
will not that he ſhall quaile.
8 But let thine enemies feele thy force,
and thoſe that thee withſtand.
Find out thy foes and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them Lord,
in fiery flame and fume.

Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt root out of the earth
their fruit that should increase,
And from the number of thy folk
their seed shall end and cease:

11 For why, much mischief did they muse
against thy holy Name:
Yet did they faile, and had no power
for to perform the same.
12 But as a mark thou shalt them set
in a most open place:
And charge thy bow-strings readily
against thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore,
in thy strength every houre:
So shall we sing right solemnly,
praising thy might and power.

Deus, Deus meus. Psal. xxij. T.S.

Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

O God my God, wherefore dost thou
forsake me utterly?
And helpest not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God even all day long
I do both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet
thou heerest not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuary,
and holy place dost dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Israel.
4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become a worm,
more like than any man:
An out-cast whom the people scorn,
with all the spite they can.

7 All men despise as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads
and on this wise they say,
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeeme and help him now
his power it he will prove.

9 But Lord out of my mothers wombe,
I came by thy beheest:
Thou didst preserve me still in hope,
while I did suck her brest.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou hast been ere my God.

The second Part.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me,
in this my present griefe:
Since I have none to be my help,
my succour and relieve.
12 So many buls do compasse me,
that be full strong of head:
Yea buls so fat as though they had
in Basin field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me slay:
Much like a Lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop downe like water shed,
my joynts in sunder break:
My heart doth in my body melt,
like waxe against the heat.

15 And like a potsheard dri'th my strength,
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jawes, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogs do compasse me,
and wicked counsell eke
Conspire against me cursedly,
they pierce my hands and feet:

17 I was tormented, so that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet still upon me they do look,
and still they me behold.
18 My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not farre
from me at my great need:
But rather sith thou art my strength,
to help me Lord make speed.
20 And from the sword Lord save my soul
by thy might and thy power:
And keep my sowle, thy darling deare,
from dogs that would devoure.

21 And from the Lions mouth that would
me all in sunder shiver:
And from the hornes of Unicornes
Lord safely me deliver.
22 Then shall I to my brethren all
thy majesty record:
And in thy Church shal praise the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The third Part.

23 All ye that feare him praise the Lord,
thou Jacob honour him:
And all ye seed of Israel,
with reverence worship him.
24 For he despiseth not the poore,
he turneth not awry
His countenance when they do call,
but granteth to their crie.

25 Among the folk that feare the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime
Thy praise, and keep my promise made
for setting forth thy Name.
26 The poore shall eat and be suffic'd,
and those that do indeaver
To seek the Lord, shall praise his Name,
their hearts shall live for ever.

27 All coasts of th'earth shall praise the Lord
and turne to him for grace:
The heathen folk shall worship him
before his blessed face.
28 The kingdome of the heathen folk
the Lord shall have therefore:
And he shall be their governour,
and King for evermore.

29 The rich men of his godly gate
shall feed and taste all.
And in his presence worship him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that shall go down to dust,
of life by him shall tast:
My seed shall serve and praise the Lord,
while any world shall last.

31 My seed shall plainely shew to them
that shall be borne hereafter
His justice and his righteousnesse,
and all his works of wonder.

Dominus regit me. Psal.xxiij. W.W.

Sing this as the 18. Psalme.

THe Lord is onely my support,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing,
whereof I stand in need?
2 He doth me fold in coats most safe,
the tender grasse fast by:
And after drives me to the streames
which run most pleasantly.

3 And when I feele my selfe neare lost,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his own names sake.
4 And though I were even at deaths doore
yet would I feare none ill:
For with thy rod and thy heards crook,
I am comforted still.

5 Thou hast my table richly deckt,
in despight of my foe:
Thou hast my head with balme refresht,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally, while breath doth last,
thy grace shall me defend:
And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

Another of the same by T.H.

Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

MY shepheard is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In pastures fine with waters calme,
he sets me for to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my soule,
and brought my mind in frame
To walk in paths of righteousnesse,
for his most holy Name.

3 Yea though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I feare none ill:
Thy rod, thy staffe do comfort me,
and thou art with me still.
4 And in the presence of my foes,
my table thou shalt spread:
Thou shalt (O Lord) fill full my cup,
and thy anoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is
so frankly shew'd to me:
That in thy house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

Domini est terra. Psal.xxiiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 18. Psalme.

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her store and furniture:
Yea his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath fastly founded it,
above the seas to stand:
And laid it how the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he O Lord that shall
ascend into thy hill?
Or passe into thy holy place,
there to continue still?
4 Whose hands are harmelesse, and whose heart
no spot there doth defile:
His soule not set on vanity,
who hath not sworne to guile.

5 Him that is such a one the Lord
shall place in blisfull plight:
And God his God and Saviour
shall yeeld to him his right.
6 This is the brood of travellers
in seeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Israelite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye Princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.
8 Who is the King of glorious state?
the strong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battell stout,
and triall of the sword.

9 Ye Princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.
10 Who is the King of glorious state?
the Lord of hosts it is:
The kingdome and the royalty
of glorious state is his.

Ad te Domine. Psal.xxv. T.S.

Sing this as the 46. Psalme.

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide most iust:
Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee do I trust.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a scorne of me:
And let them not be overthrown,
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall,
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right wayes
unto me Lord declare.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee Lord remember:
And eke thy pitie plentifull,
for they have been for ever.
6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Remember me how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deserts
let me thy mercy find:
But of thine own benignity

Lord have me in thy mind.
7 His mercy is full meete,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will instruct such,
and such as go aside.

8 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keepe.
He will direct in all his waies,
the lowly and the meeke.
9 For all the waies of God
are truth and mercy both:
To them that keep his Testament,
the witnesse of his troth.

The second Part.

10 Now for thy holy Name
O Lord I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who so doth feare the Lord,
the Lord will him direct:
To lead his life in such a way,
as he doth best accept.

12 His soule shall evermore
in goodnesse dwell and rest:
His seed and his posterity
inherit shall the land.
13 All those that feare the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his Will and Testament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart
to him I will advance:
That pluck'd my feet out of the snare
of sin and ignorance.
15 With mine eyes behold
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poore and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.

16 The troubles of my heart
are multiplied indeed:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessity and need.
17 Behold my povertie,
mine anguish and my paine:
Remit my sin and mine offence,
and make me cleane againe.

18 O Lord behold my foes,
how they do still increase:
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that faine would live in peace.
19 Preserve and keep my soule,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrowne,
because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simple pureness
me from mine enemies shend:
Because I look as one of thine,
that thou shouldst me defend.
21 Deliver Lord thy folk,
and send them some relief,
I meane thy chosen Israel,
from all their paine and grief.

Iudica me Domine. Psal. xxvj. T.S.

Sing this as the 14. Psalme.

LOrd be my Judge, and thou shalt see,
my paths be right and plaine:
I trust in God and hope that he
will strength me to remaine.
2 Prove me my God, I thee desire,
my waies to search and trie:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reines and heart aspie.

3 Thy goodnesse laid before my face,
I durst behold alwaies:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will do all my daies.
4 I do not lust to haunt or use,
with men whose deeds are vaine:
To come in house I do refuse,
with the deceitfull traine.

5 I much abhorre the wicked sort,
their deeds I do despise:
I do not once to them resort,
that hurtfull things devise.
6 My hands I wash and do proceed,
in works to walk upright,
Then to thine altar I make speed,
to offer there in sight.

7 That I may speak and preach the praise
that doth belong to thee:
And so declare how wondrous waies
thou hast been good to me.
8 O God thy house I love most deare,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight, and would be neare
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O shut not up my soule with them
in sin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among those men
that seek much blood to spill.
10 Whose hands are beapt with craft and guile
their lives thereof are full
And their right hand with wrench & wile
for bribes doth pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteousnesse intend
my time and daies to serve:
Have mercy Lord, and me defend,
so that I do not swerve.
12 My foot is staid for all assaies,
it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praise
in all the peoples sight.

Dominus illuminatio. Psal. xxvij. L.H.

Sing this as the 14. Psalme.

THe Lord is both my health & light,
shall man make me dismaid?
Sith God doth give me strength & might,
why should I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their strength
begin with me to brawl:
And think to eate me up at length
themselves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in camp against me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
In battell pight if they will try,
I trust in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he would not denie:
For which I pray and will desire,
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell:
To see the beauty of his face,
and view his Temple well.

6 In time of dread he shall me hide,
within his place most pure:
And keep me secret by his side,
as on a rock most sure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace
shall make me strong and stout:
My foes to foile and cleane deface,
that compasse me about.
8 Therefore within his house will I
give sacrifice of praise:
With Psalmes and songs I will apply
to laud the Lord alwaies.

The second Part.

9 Lord heare the voice of my complaine,
for which to thee I call:
Have mercy Lord on me oppreſt,
and send me help withall.
10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I sue to have thy grace:
Then seek my face saist thou to me,
Lord I will seek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor suffer me to slide:
Thou art my help still to this day,
be still my God and guide.
12 My parents both their sonne forsook,
and cast me off at large:
And then the Lord himselfe yet took
of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me O Lord the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right:
For feare of such as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they surmise against me still,
false witnesse to depose.

15 My heart would faint but that in me
this hope is fixed fast:
The Lord Gods good grace shall I see
in life that aye shall last.
16 Trust still in God, whole whole thou art,
his will abide thou must:
And he shall ease and strength thy heart
if thou in him do trust.

Ad te Domine. Psal. xxviij. T.S.

Sing this as the 8. Psalme.

THou art O Lord my strength and stay,
the succour which I crave:
Neglect me not, lest I be like
to them that go to grave.
2 The voice of thy suppliant heare,
that unto thee doth cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy Ark most high.

3 Repute me not among the sort
of wicked and pervert:
That speak right faire unto their friends,
but think full ill in heart.
4 According to their handy work,
as they deserve indeed:
And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods work,
his law ne yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their seed
destroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cause have I,
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint
that hast so willingly?

7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distresse:
My hope, my help, my hearts reliefe,
in song shall him confesse.
8 He is our strength and our defence,
our enemies to resist:
The health and the salvation
of his elect by Christ.

9 Thy people and thine heritage
Lord bleſſe, guide and preserve:
Increase them Lord and rule their hearts,
that they may never swerve.

Afferte Domino. Psal. xxix. T.S.

Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

GIve to the Lord ye Potentates,
ye Rulers of the world:
Give ye all praise, honour and strength
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Worship him in his Majesty,
within his holy throne.

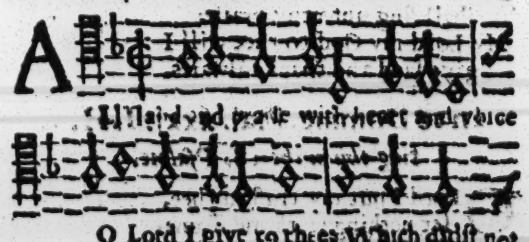
3 His voice doth rule the waters all
even as himselfe doth please:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governe all the seas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is most mighty in effects,
and most magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the Cedar trees so long:
The Cedar trees of Lebanon,
which are most high and strong.
6 And makes them leap like as a Calfe,
or els the Unicorne:
Not only trees, but mountaines great,
whereon the trees are borne.

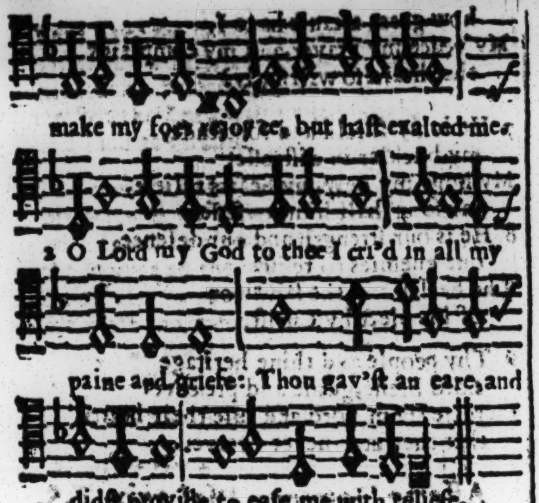
7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and shakes the wildernesse:
8 It makes the desart quake for feare,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the Hinds for feare to calve,
and makes the covert plaine:
Then in his Temple every man
his glory doth proclaime.

10 The Lord was set above the floods,
ruling the raging sea:
So shall he reigne as Lord and King,
for ever and for aye.
11 The Lord will give his people power,
in vertue to increase:
The Lord will bleſſe his chosen flock
with everlasting peace.

Exaltabo te Domine. Psal. xxx. I.H.



O Lord I give to thee: Which didst not



make my foes rejoyce, but hast exalted me.

2 O Lord my God to thee I cri'd in all my
paine and griefe: Thou gav'st an eare, and
didst provide, to ease me with reliefe.

3 Of thy good will thou hast cald back
my soule from hell to save:
Thou didst revive when strength did lack
and kept me from the grave.
4 Sing praise ye Saints that prove and see
the goodnesse of the Lord:
In memory of his Majesty
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a space
doth last and flacke againe:
But in his favour and his grace
alwaies doth life remaine.
Though gripes of grief and pangs full sore
shall lodge with us all night
The Lord to joy shall us restore
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boast and say:
Tush, I am sure to feele none ill,
this wealth shall not decay.
7 For thou O Lord of thy good grace
hadst sent me strength and aid:
But when thou turn'st away thy face,
my mind was sore dismaid.

8 Wherefore againe yet did I cry
to thee O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and pray'd both day and night.
9 What gaine is in my blood (said I)
if death destroy my daies?
Doth dust declare thy Majesty,
or yet thy truth doth praise?

10 Wherefore my God some pity take,
O Lord I thee desire:
Do not this simple soule forsake,
of help I thee require.
11 Then didst thou turn my grief & woe
into a chearfull voice:
The mourning weed thou took'st me fro,
and mad'st me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my soule unceasantly
shall sing unto thy praise:
My Lord my God to thee will I
give laud and thanks alwaies.

In te Domine. Psal. xxxj. I. H.

Sing this in the 18. Psalme.

O Lord I put my trust in thee,
let nothing work me shame:
As thou art just deliver me,
and set me quite from blame.
2 Heare me O God, and that anon,
to help me make good speed:
Be thou my rock and house of stone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as stones thy strength is tri'd,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy Names sake be thou my guide,
and leade me in thy power.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the snare,
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my strength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.

5 Into thy hands Lord I commit
my spirit which is thy due:
For why thou hast redeemed it,
O Lord my God most true.
6 I hate such folk as will not part
from things to be abhor'd:
When they on trifles set their heart,
my trust is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I see it doth excell:
Thou seest when ought would me annoy,
and knowst my soule full well.
8 Thou hast not left me in their hand,
that would me over-charge:
But thou hast set me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The second Part.

9 Great griefe O Lord doth me assaile,
some pity on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my sight doth faile
my womb for woe doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and paine,
my yeares in wo are past:
My strength is gone, & through disdaine
my bones corrupt and wast.

11 Among my foes I am a scorne,
my friends are all dismaid:
My neighbours and my kinsmen both
to see me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of mind,
so am I now forgot:
As small effect in me they find,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the roue,
their threats my mind did fray:
How they conspir'd, and went about
to take my life away.
14 But Lord I trust in thee for aid,
not to be over-trod:
For I confesse and still have said,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age
O Lord is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withstand.
16 To me thy servant (Lord) expresse,
and shew thy joyfull face:
And save me Lord for thy goodnesse,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third Part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked beare the shame,
and into their grave fall.

180 Lord make dumb their lips outright,
which are addict to lies:
And cruelly with pride and spight
against the just devise.

19 O how great good hast thou in store,
laid up full safe for them
That feare and trust in thee therefore,
before the sonnes of men.
20 Thy presence shall them fence and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou shalt them hide
from all the strife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace so farre:
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a towne of warre.
22 Thus did I say both day and night,
when I was sore oppresst:
Lo I was cleane cast out of sight,
yet heardst thou my request.

23 Ye Saints love ye the Lord, I say,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be strong and God wil stay your heart,
be bold and have a lust:
For sure the Lord will take your part,
sith ye in him do trust.

Beati quorum. Psal. xxxij. T.S.

Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

THe man is blest whose wickednesse
the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And he whose sin and wickednesse
is hid and also covered.
2 And blest is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilst that I kept close my sin,
in silence and constraint,
My bones did weare and waste away
with daily mone and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
so grievous was and smart,
That all my bloud and humours moist
to drinesse did convert.

5 I did therefore confesse my faults,
and all my sins discover,
Then thou, O Lord, didst me forgive,
and all my sinnes passe over.
6 The humble man shall pray therefore,
and seek thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great
shall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adversity
do compasse me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou dost rid me out.
8 Come hither and I will thee teach,
how thou shalt walke and live:
I will thee guide as I myself
have learn'd by proofe and sight.

9 Be not so rude and ignorant
as is the horse and mule:
Whose mouth without a reine or bit
from harm thou canst not rule.

10 The wicked man shall manifold
sorrowes and griefs sustaine:
But unto him that trusts in God,
his goodnesse shall remaine.
11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye just lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

Exultate iusti. Psal. xxxiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a seemly sight:
That upright men with thankfull voice
should praise the Lord of might.
2 Praise ye the Lord with harp and song,
in Psalmes and pleasant things:
With Lute, and instrument among,
that soundeth with ten strings.

3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,
with courage give him praise.
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his wayes.
5 To judgement, equity and right
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hosts and powers every one
his breath to passe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he
on heapes within the shore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in a house of store.

8 All men on earth both least and most,
feare God and keep his law.
Ye that inhabit in each coast,
dread him and stand in awe.
9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with present speed:
What he doth will is brought to passe
with full effect indeed.

10 The counsels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeate the multitude
of their devise and thought.
11 But his decrees continue still,
they never slack nor swage:
The motions of his mind and will
take place in every age.

The second Part.

12 And blest are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is knowne:
Whom he doth chuse of meere accord,
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heaven cast his sight,
on men mortall by birth:
14 Considering from his seat of might
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I say, whose hand hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the same.
16 A King that trusteth in his hosts,
shall nought he prevails at length.

The man that of his might doth bost,
shall fail for all his strength.

17 The troupes of horsemen eke shall fall,
their sturdy steeds shall sterve:
The strength of horse shall not prevaile,
the rider to preserve.
18 But lo the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aid the just:
With such as feare him to offend,
and on his goodnesse trust.

19 That he of death and great distresse
may set their soules from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppresse,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherfore our soul doth whole depend
on God our strength and stay,
He is our shield us to defend,
and drive all feare away.

21 Our soule in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his most holy Name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodnesse O Lord,
still present with us be:
As we always with one accord,
do only trust in thee.

Benedicam Dom. Psal. xxxiij. T.S.

Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord always:
And eke my mouth for evermore
shall speake unto his praise.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in soule and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortifi'd
may heare and so rejoyce.

3 Therefore see that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord:
And let us now exalt his Name
together with one accord.
4 For I my selfe besought the Lord,
he answered me againe:
And me deliver'd incontinent,
from all my feare and paine.

5 Who so they be that him behold,
shall see his light most cleare,
Their countenance shall not be dasht,
they need it not to feare.
6 This silly wretch for some relieſe
unto the Lord did call:
Who did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angell of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place:
To save all such as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taste and consider well therefore,
that God is good and just:
O happy man that maketh him
his only stay and trust.

9 Feare ye the Lord ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that feare the living Lord,
are sure to lack nothing.
10 The Lions shall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lack shall be to such.

The second Part.

11 Come neare therfore my children deare,
and to my words give eare:
I shall ye teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord should feare.
12 Who is the man that would live long
and lead a blessed life?
13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and strife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Inquire for peace and quietnesse,
and follow it with speed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above,
upon the just are bent:
His eares likewise do heare the plaint
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his browes
upon the wicked traine:
And cuts away the memory
that should of them remaine.
17 But when the just do call and cry,
the Lord doth heare them so,
That out of paine and misery
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kind and straight at hand
to such as be contrite:
He saves also the sorrowfull,
the poore and meeke in spirite.
19 Full many be the miseries,
that righteous men do suffer:
But out of all adversities
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth so preserve and keep
their very bones alway:
That not so much as one of them
doth perish or decay.
21 The sin shall slay the wicked man,
which he himselfe hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soone be brought to nought.

22 But they that feare the living Lord,
the Lord doth save them sound:
And who that put their trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

Iudica me Dom. Psal. xxxv. I. H.

Sing this as the humble suit of a sinner.

LOrd plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part against all those
that seek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the speare and shield,
thy selfe in armour dresse:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from distresse.

3 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way,
mine enemies to withstand:
That thou mayst my soule mayst say,
lo I thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame
that seek my soule to spill:
Let them turn back and flie with shame,
that think me work me ill.

5 Let

5 Let them disperse and flie abroad,
as wind doth drive the dust:
And that the Angell of our God
their might away may thrust.
6 Let all their waies be void of light,
and slippery like to fall:
And send thine Angell with thy might,
to persecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in secret set their grin:
And for no cause have dig'd a cave
to take my soule therein.
8 When they think least and have no care,
O Lord destroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own snare,
and in their mischiefe fall.

9 And let my soule with heart and voice
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his saving health.
10 And then my bones shall speak and say,
my parts shall all agree:
O Lord though they do seem full gay,
what one is like to thee?

The second Part.

11 Thou dost defend the weak from them
that are both stout and strong:
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that spoile and do them wrong.
12 My cruell foes against me rise,
to witnesse things untrue,
And to accuse me they devise,
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did owe good will
they quit me with disdaine:
That they should pay my good with ill,
my soule doth sore complaine.
14 When they were sick I mourn'd therfore,
and clad my self in sack:
With fasting I did faint full sore,
to pray I was not slack.

15 As they had been my brethren deare,
I did my selfe behave:
As one that maketh woful cheare
about his mothers grave.
16 But they at my disease did joy,
and gather on a route:
Yea abject slaves at me did tow,
with mocks and checks full stout.

17 The belly-gods and flattering traine
that all good things deride,
At me do grin with great disdaine,
and pluck their mouthes aside.
18 Lord why wilt thou so long forbeare,
why dost thou stay and pause?
O rid my soule, mine onely deare,
out of these Lions clawes.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee,
before the Church alwaies:
And where most of the people be,
there will I shew thy praise.
20 Let not my foes prevaile on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor let them wink or turne their eyes,
that causelesse me assault.

The third Part.

21 Of peace no word they think or say,
their talke is all untrue:
They still counsele, and would betray
all those that peace ensue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they sneere:
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see
the thing that we desire.

23 But Lord, thou seest what waies they take
cease not my griefs to mend:
Be not farre off nor me forsake,
as men that faile their friend.
24 Awake, arise, and stir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cause, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to my righteousnesse,
my Lord God set me free:
And let them not their pride expresse,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and say,
there, there, all goeth trim:
Nor give them cause to say on high
we have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke & shame
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with spite & blame,
that brag at me with scorn.
28 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voice,
shall praise the Lord, and say,

29 Great is the Lord and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight
To see his servants prosper well,
that is his pleasant sight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteousnesse to praise:
Unto the Lord my God will I
sing laud and praise alwaies.

Dixit injustus. Psal. xxxvj. L.H.

Sing this as the 15. Psalme.

THe wicked with his works unjust,
doth thus perswade his heart:
That of the Lord he hath no trust
his state is set apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his estate,
to walk as he began:
So long till he deserve the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be caught
which way he may do well.
4 When he should sleep then doth he muse
his mischiefs to fulfill:
No wicked waies doth he refuse,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodnesse doth ascend
above the heavens hie,
So doth thy truth it selfe extend
unto the cloudie skie.
6 Much more than hills is high and steep,
thy justice is expresse:
Thy judgements like to seas most deep,
thou sav'st both man and beast.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God it doth excell:
In trust whereof as in thy wings,

the sonnes of men shall dwell.
8 Within thy house they shall be fed,
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they shall be sped,
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why? the well of life so pure
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full sure
the lasting light to see.
10 From such as thee desire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteousnesse declare and shew
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevaile,
O Lord of thy good grace.
Nor let the wicked me assaile,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device shall fall,
that wicked works maintaine:
They shall be overthrown withall,
and never rise againe.

Noli æmulari. Psal.xxxvij.W.W.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

GRudge not to see the wicked men,
in wealth to flourish still:
Nor yet envy such as to ill,
have bent and set their will.
2 For as greene grasse and flourishing herbes,
are cut and wither away:
So shall their great prosperity
soone passe, fade and decay.

3 Trust thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy mind:
So shalt thou have the land as thine,
and there sure food shalt find.
4 In God set all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldst have:
Or else canst wish in all the world,
thou needst it not to crave.

5 Cast both thy selfe and thine affaires,
on God with perfect trust:
And thou shalt see with patience,
the effect both sure and just.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name,
he will cleare as the light:
So that the Sun even at noone daies,
shall not shine halfe so bright.

7 Be still therefore and stedfastly
on God see thou wait then:
Not shrinking for the prosperous state
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off despight, envy and hate,
at least in any wise:
Their wicked works avoid and flie
and follow not their guise.

9 For every wicked man will God
destroy both more and lesse:
But such as trust in him are sure
the land for to possesse.
10 Watch but a while and thou shalt see
no more the wicked traine:
No not so much as house or place
where once he did remaine.

The second Part.

11 But mercifull and humble men
enjoy shall sea and land.
In rest and peace they shall rejoyce,
for nought shall them withstand.
12 The lewd men and malicious,
against the just conspire:
They gnash their teeth at him as men
which do his bane desire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think
the Lord laughs them to scorne:
For why, he sees the terme approach,
when they shall sigh and mourne.
14 The wicked have their swords out-drawn,
their bow eke have they bent:
To overthrow and kill the poore,
as they the right way went.

15 But the same sword shall pierce their heart
which was to kill the just:
Likewise the bow shall break to shivers
wherein they put their trust.
16 Doubtlesse the just mans poore estate
is better a great deale more:
Then all their lewd and wicked mens
rich pompe and heaped store.

17 For be their power never so strong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preserve
the humble men and low.
18 He sees by his great providence,
the good mens trade and way:
And will give them inheritance,
which never shall decay.

19 They shall not be discouraged,
when some are hard bestead:
When other shall be hunger-bit,
they shall be glad and fed.
20 For whosoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord:
Shal quaile, yea melt even as lambs grease
or smoke that flies abroad.

The third Part.

21 Behold the wicked borrowes much,
and never paies againe:
Whereas the just by liberall gifts,
makes many glad and faine.
22 For they whom God doth blesse shall have
the land for heritage.
And they whom he doth curse likewise
shall perish in his rage.

23 The Lord the just mans waies doth guide,
and gives him good successe:
To every thing he takes in hand,
he sendeth good addresse.
24 Though that he fall yet is he sure,
not utterly to quaile:
Because the Lord puts out his hand,
at need and doth not faile.

25 I have beene young and now am old,
yet did I never see:
The just man left not yet his seed,
to beg for misery.
26 But gives alwaies most liberally,
and lends where as is need:
His children and posterity,
receive of God their meed.

27 Flie vice therefore and wicked trade,
and vertue do embrace:
So shall God grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.
28 For God so loveth equity,

and

and ſhewes to his ſuch grace:
That he preſerveth them alway:
but ſtroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit ſhall the land:
Having as Lords all things therein
in their own power and hand.
30 The juſt mans mouth doth ever ſpeake
of matters wiſe and hie:
His tongue doth talke to edifie,
with truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth ſtill abide:
So that where ever he goes or walks,
his foot can never ſlide.
32 The wicked like a ravening wolfe,
the juſt man doth beſet:
By all meanes ſeeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth Part.

33 Though he ſhould fall into his hands,
yet God would ſuccour ſend:
Though men againſt him ſentence give,
God would him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he ſhall preſerve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroid theſe wicked men.

35 The wicked have I ſeen moſt ſtrong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Flouriſhing in all wealth and ſtore,
as doth the Lawrell tree.
36 But ſuddenly he paſt away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought, but could not find
the place where dwelt ſuch one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increaſe:
For the juſt man ſhall have at length
great joy with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſors, wo to them,
deſtroid they ſhall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſterity.

39 But the ſalvation of the juſt
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble ſends them aid
of his meere grace and love.
40 God doth them help, ſave and deliver
from lewd men and unjuſt:
And ſtill will ſave them whilſt that they
in him do put their truſt.

Domine ne. Pſal. xxxviij. I.H.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

PUlt me not to rebuke O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
Ne in thy heavy wrath O Lord,
correct me I deſire.
2 Thine arrowes do ſtick faſt in me
thy hand doth preſſe me ſore:
And in my fleſh no health at all
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reaſon of
the wrath that I am in:
Nor any reſt is in my bones,
by reaſon of my ſin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings (Lord)
above my head are gone:
A greater load than I can beare,
they lie me ſore upon.

5 My wounds ſtink and are feſtred ſo,
as loathſome is to ſee:
Which all through mine own fooliſhnes
betideth unto me.
6 And I in careſull wiſe am brought
in trouble and diſtreſſe:
That I go wailing all the day
in doleſull heavineſſe.

7 My loynes are fil'd with ſore diſeaſe,
my fleſh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken ſore,
I roare for griefe of heart.
9 Thou know'ſt (Lord) my deſire, my groans
are open in thy ſight.
10 My heart doth pant, my ſtrength doth faile,
mine eyes have loſt their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends
ſtand looking on my wo:
And eke my kinſmen farre away
are me departed fro.
12 They that did ſeek my life, laid ſnares,
and they that ſought the way
To do me hurt, ſpake lies and thought
on miſchiefe all the day.

The ſecond Part.

13 But as a deafe man I became,
that cannot heare at all:
14 And as one dumbe, that opens not
his mouth to ſpeak withall.
15 For all my confidence O Lord
is wholy ſet on thee:
O Lord thou Lord that art my God,
thou ſhalt give eare to me.

16 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did ſlip, then they
did joy my fall to ſee.
17 And truly I poore wretch am ſet,
in place, a wofull wight:
And eke my grievous heavineſſe
is ever in my ſight.

18 For while that I my wickedneſſe
in humble wiſe confeſſe:
And while I for my ſinfull deeds,
my ſorrowes do expreſſe.
19 My foes do ſtill remaine alive,
and mighty are alſo:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They ſtand againſt me that my good
with evill do repay:
Becauſe that good and honeſt things
I do enſue alway.
21 Forſake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not farre away:
22 Haſt me to help, my Lord, my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

Dixi cuſtodiam. Pſal. xxxix. I.H.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

I Said I will look to my waies,
for feare I ſhould go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep faſt

my mouth with force and might
Not once to whisper all the while
the wicked are in sight.

3 I held my tongue and spake no words,
but kept me close and still:
Yea from good talk I did refraine,
but sore against my will.
4 My heart was hot within my brest,
with musing, thoughts, and doubts
Which did increase and stirre the fire,
at last these words burst out.

5 Lord number out my life and daies
which yet I have not past:
So that I may be certified,
how long my life shall last.
6 Lord thou hast pointed out my life,
in length much like a span:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
so vaine is every man.

7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
in vaine himselfe annoy:
In getting goods and cannot tell
who shall the same enjoy.
8 Now Lord sith things this wise do frame
what help do I desire?
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing els require.

The second Part.

9 From all the sins that I have done,
Lord quit me out of hand:
And make me not a scorne to fooles
that nothing understand.
10 I was as dumbe, and to complaine
no trouble might me move:
Because I knew it was thy work
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord take from me thy scourge and plague,
I can them not withstand:
I faint and pine away for feare
of thy most heavy hand.
12 When thou for sin dost man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan:
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
so vaine a thing is man.

13 Lord heare my suit, and give good heed
regard my teares that fall:
I sojourne like a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O spare a little, give me space
my strength for to restore:
Before I go away from hence,
and shall be seene no more.

Expectans expectavi. Psal. xl. III.

Sing this as the 13. Psalme.

I Waited long and sought the Lord,
and patiently did beare:
At length to me he did accord,
my voice and cry to heare.
2 He pluck'd me from the lake so deep,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he set my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Psalme of praise,
which I must shew abroad:
And sing new songs of thanks alwaies
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk these things shall see
as people much afraid:
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and trust upon his aid.

5 O blest is he whose hope and heart
doth in the Lord remaine:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lie and faine.
6 For Lord my God thy wondrous deeds
in greatnesse far do passe:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do devise
thy works abroad to show:
To such a reckoning they do rise,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt offrings thou delightest not in,
I know thy whole desire:
With sacrifice to purge his sin,
thou dost no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and sacrifice
thou wouldst not have at all:
But thou (O Lord) hast open made
mine eares to heare withall.
10 But then said I, behold and look,
I come a meane to be:
For in the volume of thy book
thus it is said of me.

11 That I (O Lord) should do thy mind
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy law I find,
fast placed there to dwell.
12 Thy justice and thy righteousnesse
in great resorts I tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth cease
O Lord thou know'st full well.

The second Part.

13 I have not hid within my breast
thy goodnesse as by stealth:
But I declare and have expresst
thy truth and saving health.
14 I kept not close thy loving mind,
that no man should it know:
The trust that in thy truth I finde,
to all the Church I show.

15 Thy tender mercy (Lord) from me
withdraw thou not away,
But let thy love and verity
preserve me still for aye.
16 For I with mischiefs many a one
am sore beset about:
My sins increase, and so come on,
I cannot spie them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the haires upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almost dead.
18 With speed send help and set me free,
O Lord I thee require:
Make hast with aid to succour me,
O Lord at my desire.

19 Let them sustaine rebuke and shame,
that seek my soule to spill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame,
that wish and would me ill.
20 For their ill feats do them descrie,
that would deface my name:
Alwaies at me they raile and cry,
fie on him fie for shame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and mirth
that seek to thee alwaies:
That those that love thy saving health,
may say to God be praise.
22 But as for me I am but poore,
oppresst and brought full lowe:
Yet thou O Lord wilt me restore
to health full well I know.

23 For why thou art my hope and trust,
my refuge, help and stay:
Wherefore my God, as thou art just,
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Psal. xlj. T. S.

Sing this as the 40. Psalme.

THe man is blest that carefull is,
the needy to consider:
For in the season perillous
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him safe & sound,
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies sick,
the Lord will him restore:
And thou O Lord wilt turne to health
his sickneſſe and his sore.
4 Then in my sickneſſe thus said I,
have mercy Lord on me:
And heale my soule which is full wo,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wish'd me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say:
When shall he die, that all his name,
may vanish quite away?
6 And when they come to visit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts mischief they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips and whisper so,
as though they would me charme:
And cast their fetches how to trap
me with some deadly harme.
8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to
this sickneſſe say they plaine:
He is so low, that without doubt
rise can he not againe.

9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the same for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy Lord on me therefore,
and let me be preserv'd:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deserv'd.

11 By this I know assuredly
to be belov'd of thee:
When that mine enemies have no cause
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy presence place assign'd
where I shall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Israel
be praised evermore,
Even so be it (Lord) will I say,
even so be it therefore.

Quemadmodum. Psal. xlij. M. I.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

LIke as the Hart doth breath & bray
the well-springs to obtaine?
So doth my soule desire alway,
with thee Lord to remaine.
2 My soule doth thirst, and would draw neare
the living God of might:
O when shall I come and appeare
in presence of his sight?

3 The teares all times are my repast,
which from mine eyes do slide:
When wicked men cry out so fast,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas what grief is it to think
what freedome once I had:
Therefore my soule, as at pits brink,
most heavie is and sad.

When I did march in good array,
furnished with my traine:
Unto the Temple was our way,
with songs and hearts most faine.
5 My soule why art thou sad alwaies,
and frett'st thus in my brest?
Trust still in God for him to praise,
I hold it ever best.

By him I have succour at need,
against all paine and grief:
He is my God which with all speed
will haste to send relief.
6 And thus my soule within me Lord,
doth faint to think upon
The land of Jordan and record
the little hill Harmon.

The second Part.

7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burst out their voices:
The floods of evill that do fall,
run over me with noise.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodneſſe,
and help at all assaies:
Likewise by night I did not cease
the living God to praise.

9 I am perswaded thus to say
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord thou art my guide and stay,
my rock and sure defence,
Why do I then in pensiveneſſe,
hanging the head thus walk?
While that mine enemies me oppresse,
and vexe me with their talke.

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhor'd:
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord?
11 So, soon why dost thou faint and quaile,
my soule with paine oppresst?
With thoughts why dost thy self assaile,
so sore within my brest?

12 Trust in the Lord thy God alwaies,
and thou the time shalt see
To give him thanks with land and praise,
for health restor'd to thee.

Iudica me Domine. Psal. xliij. T. S.

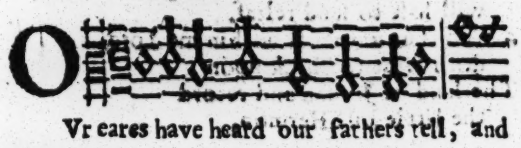
Sing this to the 9. Psalme.

1 IUdge and reuenge my cauſe O Lord,
from them that euill be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliuer me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why putſt thou me thee fro?
And why walk I ſo heavily
oppreſſed with my foe?

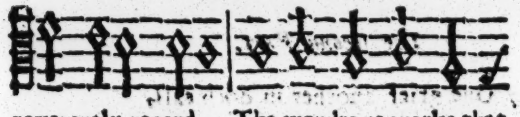
3 Send out thy light and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then ſhall I to the altar go
of God my ioy and cheare:
And on my harp giue thanks to thee,
O God my God moſt deare.

5 Why art thou then ſo ſad my ſoule,
and frotſt thus in my breſt?
Still truſt in God for him to praiſe,
I hold it alwaies beſt.
6 By him I haue deliuerance
againſt all paine and griefe:
He is my God which doth alwaies
at need ſend me reliefe.

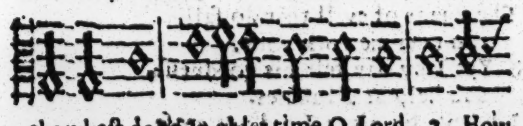
Deus auribus. Psal. xliij. T. S.



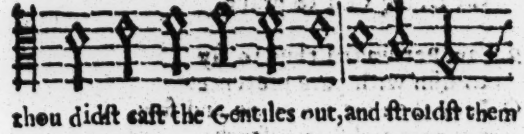
Vr eares haue heard our fathers tell, and



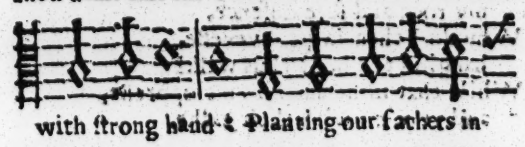
reuerently record, The wondrous works that



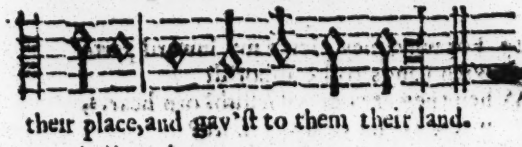
thou haſt done in elder time O Lord. 2. How



thou didſt caſt the Gentiles out, and ſtroldſt them



with ſtrong hand: Planting our fathers in-



their place, and gau'ſt to them their land.

3 They conquered not by ſword nor ſtrength
the land of thy beheſt:
But by thy hand, thy arm, and grace,
becauſe thou lou'dſt them beſt.
4 Thou art my King, O God that help
Jacob in ſundry wiſe:
5 Led with thy power, we threw down ſuch
as did againſt us riſe.
6 I truſted not in bow nor ſword,
they could not ſaue me ſound:
7 Thou didſt preſerue us from our enemies rage,
thou didſt our foes confound.
8 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God,
and praiſe thy holy Name:
9 Yet now thou go'ſt not with our hoſt,
but leaueſt us to ſhame.

10 Thou mad'ſt us flie before our foes,
and ſo were ouer-trod:
Our enemies rob'd and ſpoil'd our goods
when we were ſperſt abroad.
11 Thou haſt us giuen to our foes,
as ſheep for to be ſlaine:
Amongſt the heathen every where
ſcattred we do remaine.

12 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaues,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou haſt thereby,
no gaine at all was ſought.
13 And to our neighbours thou haſt made
of us a laughing ſtock:
And thoſe that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The ſecond Part.

14 Thus we ſerue for none other uſe,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they ſcorn, they nod their heads
where ere they go or walk.
15 I am aſham'd continually
to heare theſe wicked men:
Yea ſo I bluſh that all my face
with red is couered then.

16 For why? we heare ſuch ſlanderous words,
ſuch falſe reports and lies:
That death it is to ſee their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forget not thee,
nor yet thy couenant brake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forſake.

19 Yet thou haſt trod us down to duſt,
where dens of dragons be:
And couered us with ſhade of death,
and great aduerſity.
20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and help of Idols ſought
21 Would not God then haue tri'd this out,
for he doth know our thought?

22 Nay, nay, for thy Names ſake O Lord
alwayes are we ſlaine thus:
As ſheep unto the ſhambles ſent,
right ſo they deale with us.
23 Up Lord, why ſleepeſt thou? awake,
and leaue us not for all:
24 Why hideſt thou thy countenance,
and doſt forget our thrall.

25 For down to duſt our ſoul is brought
and we now at laſt caſt:
Our belly like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaues faſt.
26 Riſe up therefore for our defence,
and help us (Lord) at need:
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſſe,
to reſcue us with ſpeed.

Enuerait

Eructavit cor meum. Psal. xlv. I.H.

Sing this as the 25 Psalme

MY heart doth take in hand,
some godly song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue shall be as quick,
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe,
that vseth fast to write.

3 O fairest of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts,
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy sword,
O Prince of might elect:
With honour, glory, and renown
thy person pure is deckt.

5 Go forth with godly speed,
with meekneſſe truth and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in works of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrowes sharp, and keen
their hearts so sore shall sting:
That folk shall fall and kneele to thee,
yea all thy foes O King.

7 Thy royall seat O Lord,
for ever shall remaine:
Because the Scepter of thy Realme
doth righteousneſſe maintaine.
8 Because thou lov'st the right,
and dost the ill detest:
God even thy God hath nointed thee
with joy above the rest.

9 With myrrhe and savours sweet
thy clothes are all bespread:
When thou dost from thy pallace passe,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array:
At thy right hand the Queene doth stand
in gold and garments gay.

The second Part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give good eare:
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most deare.
12 Then shall the King desire
thy beauty, faire and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou must worship him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre
with gifts full rich to see:
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their suit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold:
Within her closet she doth sit
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleasant thing:
With virgins faire on her to wait,
she commeth to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with joy,
and mirth on every side:
Into the pallace of the King,
and there they do abide.

17 In steed of parents left,
(O Queene the case so stands)
Thou shalt have sonnes whom thou maist set,
as Princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name,
all ages shall record:
The people shall give thanks to thee,
for evermore O Lord.

Deus noster. Psal. xlvj. I.H.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with wo are much dismaid
he is our help at hand.
2 Though th'earth remove we will not feare,
though hils so high and steep
Be thrust and hurled here and there,
within the sea so deep.

3 No though the waves do rage so sore,
that all the banks it spils:
And though it overflow the shore,
and beat down mighty hils.
4 For one faire floud doth send abroad
his pleasant streames apace:
To fresh the City of our God,
and wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
she can no whit decay:
All things against her that rebell,
the Lord will truly slay.
6 The heathen folk the kingdomes feare,
the people make a noise:
The earth doth melt, and not appeare,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hoasts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Jacobs God doth lie.
8 Come heare & see with mind & thought,
the working of our God:
What wonders he himselfe hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are husht and gone,
which countries did conspire:
Their bowes he brake, & speares each one
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therfore (saith he) and know
I am a God most stout:
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hoasts doth us defend,
he is our strength and tower:
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

Omnes gentes. Pſal. xlvij. I.H.

Sing this as the 46. Pſalme.

YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and eke rejoyce:
Be glad and ſing unto the Lord,
with ſweet and pleaſant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is
with wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people ſhall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he ſhall
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he choſe,
which we poſſeſſe alone:
The flouriſhing worſhip of Jacob,
his well beloved one.

5 Our God aſcended up on high,
with joy and pleaſant noiſe:
The Lord goes up above the skie,
with trumpets royall voice.
6 Sing praiſes to our God, ſing praiſe,
ſing praiſes to our King:
7 For God is King of all the earth,
all skilfull praiſes ſing.

8 God on the heathen raignes, and ſits
upon his holy throne:
The Princes of the people have
them joyned every one
9 To Abrahams people, for our God
which is exalted hie,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Pſal. xlviij. I.H.

Sing this as the 21. Pſalme.

GReat is the Lord, & with great praiſe
to be advanced ſtill:
Within the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The City of the mighty King
on her north ſide doth ſtand.

3 Within the pallaces thereof,
God is a refuge knowne:
For lo the Kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it ſo,
they wondred and they were
Aſtonied much, and ſuddenly
were driven back with feare.

5 Great terror there on them did fall,
for very wo they cry,
As doth a woman when ſhe ſhall
go travell by and by.
6 As thou with Eaſtern wind the ſhips
upon the ſea doſt break.
So they were ſtroid, and even as
we heard our fathers ſpeak.

7 So in the City of the Lord,
we ſaw as it was told:
Yea in the City which our God,
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord we wait and do attend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord according to thy Name
for ever is thy praiſe:
And thy right hand O Lord is full
of righteouſneſſe alwaies.
10 Let for thy judgements Sion Mount
fulfilled be with joyes:
And eke of Juda grant O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea round about her go:
And tell the towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them,
that after ſhall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea and unto the death alſo
our guider ſhall he be.

Audite hæc omnes. Pſal. xlix. I.H.

Sing this as the 43. Pſalme.

ALl people hearken and give eare
to that that I ſhall tell:
2 Both high and low, both rich and poore
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth ſhal make diſcourſe
of many things right wiſe:
In underſtanding ſhall my heart
his ſtudy exerciſe.

4 I will incline mine eares to know
the parable ſo dark:
And open all my doubtfull ſpeech
in meeter on my harp.
5 Why ſhould I feare affliction,
or any carefull toile:
Or elſe my foes which at my heeles
are preſt my life to ſpoile.

6 For as for ſuch as riches have,
wherein their truſt is moſt:
And they which of their treaſures great,
themſelves do brag and boaſt.
7 There is not one of them that can,
his brothers death redeem:
Or that can give a price to God,
ſufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attaine:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remaine.
9 They ſee wiſe men as well as fooles,
ſubject unto deaths bands:
And being dead ſtrangers poſſeſſe
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houſes faire,
and ſo determine ſure,
To make their name right great on earth
for eyes to endure.

11 Yet ſhall no man alwaies enjoy
high honour, wealth, and reſt:
12 But ſhall at length taſt of deaths cup
as well as the bruit beaſt.

The ſecond Part.

13 And though they try their fooliſh thoughts
to be moſt lewd and vaine:
Their children yet approve their talk
and in like ſin remaine.
14 As ſheep into the fold are brought
ſo ſhall they into grave:
Death ſhall them eate and in that day,
the juſt ſhall Lordſhip have.

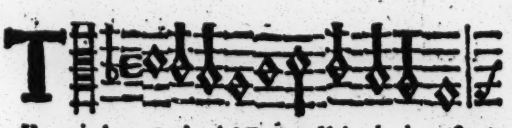
Their image and their royall port
ſhall fade and quite decay:
When as from houſe to pit they paſſe,
with wo and weale away.
15 But God will ſurely preſerve me
from death and endleſſe paine:
Becauſe he will of his good grace,
my ſoule receive againe.

16 If any man waxe wondrous rich,
feare not I ſay therefore:
Although the glory of his houſe
increaſeth more and more.
17 For when he dies of all theſe things
nothing ſhall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.

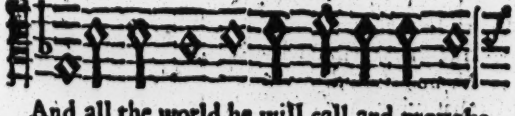
18 Yet in this life he takes himſelfe
the happieſt under Sun:
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying all is well done.
19 And preſuppoſe he live as long
as did his fathers old:
Yet muſt he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

20 Thus man to honour God hath brought:
yet doth he not conſider:
But like bruit beaſts ſo doth he live
which turn to duſt and powder.

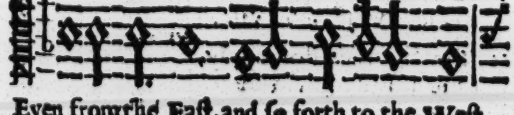
Deus Deorum. Pſal. L. W.W.



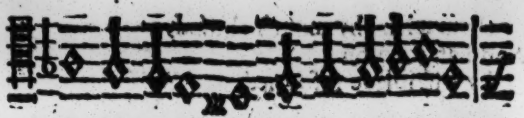
The mighty God, th'Eternall hath thus ſpoke



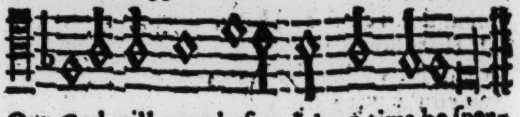
And all the world he will call and provoke.



Even from the Eaſt, and ſo forth to the Weſt



God will appeare in beauty moſt excellent.



Our God will come before ỹ long time be ſpent

3 Devouring fire
ſhall go before his face:
A great tempeſt
ſhall round about him trace.
4 Then ſhall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk
with equity and right.
5 Saying go to,
and now my Saints aſſemble:
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not diſſemble.

6 The heavens ſhall
declare his righteouſneſſe,
For God is Judge
of all things more and leſſe.
7 Heare my people,
for I will now reveale:
Liſt Iſrael,
I will thee nought conceale:
Thy God, thy God
am I and will not blame thee;
8 For giving not
all manner offrings to me.

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or Calfe out of thy ſtalle:
10 For all the beaſts
are mine within the woods:
On thouſand hils:
cattell are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountaines:
All beaſts are mine,
which haunt the fields and fountaines.

12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the fleſh
of great Bulls or Bullocks?
Or drink the bloud
of Goats, and of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praiſe and hearty thanksgiving:
And pay thy vowes
unto God ever-living.

15 Call upon me,
when troubled thou ſhalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou ſhalt honour me.
16 To the wicked,
thus ſaith th'Eternall God:
Why doſt thou preach
my lawes and hefts abroad?

them with thy mouth abuſedy
And hat'ſt to be
by diſcipline reformed.

My words I ſay,
thou doſt reject and hate.
18 If that thou ſee
a theefe as with thy mate,
Thou run'ſt with him,
and ſo your prey do ſeek:
And art all one
with bawds and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giv'ſt thy ſelfe
to backbite and to ſlander:
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.

20 Thou ſitteſt muſing,
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put
thy mothers ſonne to ſhame.
21 Theſe things thou didſt
and whilſt I held my tongue,
Thou didſt me judge,
becauſe I ſtaid ſo long,
Like to thy ſelfe:
yet though I kept long ſilence:
Once ſhalt thou feel
of thy wrongs juſt recompence.

22 Conſider this,
ye that forget the Lord:
And feare not when
he threatneth with his word:
Leſt without help
I ſpoile you as a prey:
23 But he that thanks
offer'th, praiſeth me aye,
Saith the Lord God,
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods ſaving health to imbrace.

Another of the ſame by I. H.

Sing this as the 25. Pſalme.

THe God of gods, the Lord,
hath cal'd the earth by name:
From whence the Sun doth riſe, unto
the ſetting of the ſame.
2 From Sion his faire place,
his glory bright and cleare,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appeare.

3 Our God ſhall come in haſte,
to ſpeake he ſhall not doubt:
Before him ſhall the fire waſt,
and tempeſt round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewiſe
He will call forth, to judge and trie,
his folk he doth deviſe.

5 Bring forth my Saints, ſaith he,
my faithfull flock ſo deare:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and feare.
6 And when theſe things are tride,
the heavens ſhall record,
That God is juſt and all muſt hide
the judgement of the Lord.

7 My people O give heed,
Iſrael to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canſt it not deny.
8 I do not ſay to thee,
thy ſacrifice is ſlack:
Thou offereſt daily unto me
much more then I do lack.

9 Think'ſt thou that I do need
thy cattell young or old?
Or els ſo much delight to feed
on Goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beaſts are mine,
in woods that eat their fills:
And thouſands more of neat and kine,
that run wild on the hils.

The ſecond Part.

11 The birds that build on hie,
in hils and out of ſight:
And beaſts that in the fields do lie,
are ſubject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred ſore,
what need I ought of thine?
Sith that the earth with her great ſtore,
and all therein is mine?

13 To Buls fleſh have I mind,
to eat it doſt thou think?
Or ſuch a ſweetneſſe do I find,
the bloud of Goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praiſe,
with thanks to him apply:
And ſee thou pay thy vowes alwaies
unto the God moſt hie.

15 Then ſeek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will ſure deliver thee,
that thou maiſt praiſe my Name.
16 But to the wicked traine,
which talk of God each day:
And yet their works are foule and vaine,
to them the Lord will ſay.

17 With what face dareſt thou
my word once ſpeak or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow?
thy deeds deny the ſame.
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art ſo ſlack:
My word the which thou doſt pretend,
is caſt behind thy back.

The third Part.

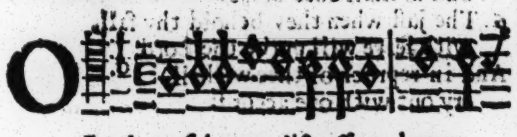
19 When thou a thief doſt ſee,
by theft to live in wealth:
With him thou runſt and doſt agree
likewiſe to thrive by ſtealth.
20 When thou doſt them behold,
that wives and maids defile:
Thou lik'ſt it well, and waxeſt bold,
to uſe that life moſt vile.

21 Thy lips thou doſt apply,
to ſlander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and ſtill doth uſe the ſame.
22 Thou ſtudieſt to revile
thy friends to thee ſo neare:
With ſlander thou wouldſt needs defile
thy mothers ſonne moſt deare.

23 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not see:
Thou goest on still, and so dost think
that I am like to thee.
24 But sure I will not let
to strike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will set,
and open all thy sin.

25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in mind:
Lest when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to find.
26 He that doth give to me
the sacrifice of praise,
Doth please me well: and he shall see
to walk in godly waies.

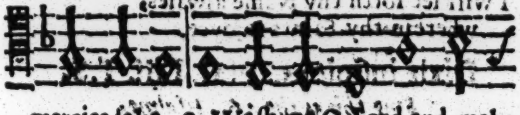
Miserere mei. Psal. Lj. W.W.



O Lord consider my distresse, and now

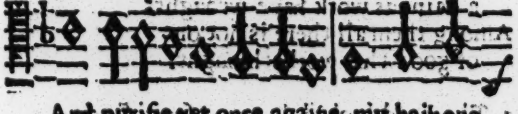
with speed some pitie take. My sins deface,

my faults redresse, good Lord for thy great



mercies sake. 2. Wash me O Lord and make

me cleane, from this unjust and sinfull act:



And purifie yet once againe, my hainous

crime and bloudy fact.

3 Remorse and sorrow do constraine
me to acknowledge mine excesse:
My sin alas doth still remaine
before my face without release.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evill in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgements just & right.

5 It is too manifest alas,
that first I was conceiv'd in sin:
Yea of my mother so borne was,
and yet vile wretch remaine therein.
6 Also behold Lord thou dost love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdome from above
thou hast reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyssop purge this blot,
I shall be cleaner then the glasse:
And if thou wash away my spot,
the snow in whitenesse shall I passe.
8 Therefore O Lord such joy me send,
that inwardly I may find grace:
And that my strength may now amend,
which thou hast swag'd for my trespasse.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my sins I thee desire,
which do in number passe the sand.
10 Make new my heart within my brest,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy constant Spirit in me let rest,
which may these raging enemies kill.

The second Part.

11 Cast me not Lord out from thy face,
but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy Spirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Restore me to those joyes againe,
which I was wont in thee to finde:
And let me thy free Spirit retaine,
which unto thee may stir my mind.

13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low,
by mine example shall flie sin.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloudy vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord
to sing thy mercies and justice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord which art the only key:
And then my mouth shall testifie,
thy wondrous works and praise alway.
16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offered many a one:
But thou esteem'st them of no price,
and therein pleasure tak'st thou none.

17 The heavy heart, the mind oppress,
O Lord thou never dost reject:
And to speak truth it is the best,
and of all sacrifice th'effect.
18 Lord unto Sion turne thy face,
powre out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Jerusalem thy grace,
build up the wals and love it still.

19 Thou shalt accept then our offrings,
of peace and righteousnesse I say:
Yea calves and many other things,
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the same by I. H.

Sing this as the Lamentations.

HAve mercy on me Lord after,
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my sins deface.
2 Yea wash me more from mine offence,
and cleanse me from my sin:
For I do know my faults, and still
my sin is in mine eyne.

3 Against thee, thee alone I have
offended in this case:

And evill have I done before
the presence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou hast done
upright thou mayst be tri'd:
And eke in judging that the doome
may passe upon thy side.

5 Behold in wickednesse my kind,
and shape I did receive.
And lo my sinfull mother eke
in sin did me conceive.
6 But lo the truth in inward parts
is pleasant unto thee:
And secrets of thy wisdome thou
revealed hast to me.

7 With hyssop Lord besprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so:
Yea wash thou me, and so I shall
be whiter then the snow.
8 Of joy and gladnesse make thou me
to heare the pleasant voice:
That so the bruised bones which thou
hast broken may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my sins
Lord turne away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickednesse
do utterly deface.
10 O God create in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight:
And eke within my bowels Lord,
renew a stable spirit.

11 Ne cast me from thy sight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away?
The comfort of thy saving health
give me againe I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit establish me,
and I will teach therefore:
Sinners thy waies, and wicked shall
be turned to thy lore.

The second Part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from bloud deliver me:
That praises of thy righteousnesse
my tongue may sing to thee.
14 My lips that yet fast closed be,
do thou O Lord unclose:
The praises of thy Majesty
my mouth shall so disclose.

15 I would have offered sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee:
But pleased with burnt offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
God thou wilt not despise.

17 In thy good will deale gently Lord,
to Sion, and withall
Grant that of thy Jerusalem
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt offerings, gifts and sacrifice
of justice in that day
Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall
upon thine altar lay.

Quid gloriaris? Psal. Lij. I. H.

Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

WHy dost thou tyrant boast abroad,
thy wicked works to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last alwaies?
2 Why doth thy mind yet still devise,
such wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a razor sharp.

3 On mischiefe why setst thou thy mind,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou hast more lust false tales to find,
than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
in mischiefe, bloud and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering stile
O false deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore shall God for aye confound,
and pluck thee from thy place:
Thy seed root out from off the ground,
and so shalt thee deface.
6 The just when they behold thy fall,
with feare will praise the Lord
And in reproch of thee withall,
cry out with one accord:

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his god did make,
and trust his corrupt sense.
8 But I as Olive fresh and green,
shall spring and spread abroad:
For why? my trust all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praise
to thee with heart and voice:
I will set forth thy Name alwaies,
wherein thy Saints rejoyce.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. Liij. T. S.

Sing this as the 46. Psalme.

THe foolish man in that which he
within his heart hath said:
That there is any God at all,
hath utterly denaid.
2 They are corrupt, and they also
a hainous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look'd down on sons of men
from heaven all abroad:
To see if any were that would
be wise and seek for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling all dismaid:
Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee besieg'd,
hath scattered all abroad:
Thou hast confounded them for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord give thou thy people health,
and thou O Lord fulfill

Thy

Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill?

9 When God his people ſhall reſtore,
that erſt were captive lad;
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Deus in nomine. Pſal. Liiij. I. H

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

GOD ſave me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodneſſe ſake:
Unto the ſtrength (Lord) of the ſame,
I do my cauſe betake.
2 Regard O Lord and give an eare
to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy ſelf to me and heare
the words that I do ſay.

3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vexe me ſtill:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they ſeek my ſoule to ſpill.
4 But lo my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is ſtraight at hand:
With them by whom my ſoule is ſtaid,
the Lord doth ever ſtand.

5 With plagues repay againe all thoſe
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth deſtroy my foes
with their own ſnare and bait.
6 An offering of free heart and will,
then I to thee ſhall make:
And praiſe thy Name, for therein ſtill
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord at length do ſet me free
from them that craft conſpire:
And now mine eye with joy doth ſee,
on them my hearts deſire.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. Lv. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

O God give eare and do apply,
to heare me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy ſelfe away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt
and anſwer me againe:
With plaints I pray full ſore oppreſt,
great griefe doth me conſtraine.

3 Becauſe my foes with threats and cries,
oppreſſe me through deſpight:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe
to vexe me have delight.
4 For they in counſell do conſpire,
to charge me with ſome ill:
So in their haſty wrath and ire
they do purſue me ſtill.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breaſt:
The terrors and the dread of death,
do work me much unreſt.
6 Such dreadfull feare on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror whelmeth me withall,
that I no ſhift can make.

7 But I did ſay who will give me
the ſwift and pleaſant wings
Of ſome faire Dove, that I may flee,
and reſt me from theſe things.
8 Lo then I would go farre away,
to fly I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelfe and ſtay
in ſome great wilderneſſe.

9 I would be gone in all the haſt,
and not abide behind,
That I were quit and overpaſt
theſe blaſts of boiſterous wind.
10 Divide them Lord & from them pull
their divelliſh double tongue
For I have ſpide their city full
of rapine, ſtrife and wrong.

11 Which things both night & day throughout
do cloſe her as a wall:
In midſt of her is miſchief ſtout,
and ſorrow eke withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plaine,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her ſtreets there doth remaine
all crafty fraud and guile.

The ſecond Part.

13 If that my foes did ſeek my ſhame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame,
ſome where I could me hide.
14 But thou it was, my fellow deare,
which friendſhip didſt pretend:
And didſt my ſecret counſell heare,
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talk
in ſecret and abroad:
And we together oft did walk,
within the houſe of God.
16 Let death in haſt upon them fall,
and ſend them quick to hell:
For miſchiefe raigneth in the hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me by and by,
and he will ſuccour me.
18 At morning, noone, and evening tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo inſtantly have cride,
he doth not ſay me nay.

19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
though warre be now at hand,
Although the number be full great,
that would againſt me ſtand.
20 The Lord that firſt and laſt doth raign
both now and evermore:
Will heare when I to him complaine,
and puniſh them full ſore.

21 For ſure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do feare the Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands,
they paſſe or care no whit.

23 While they have war within their hearts,
as butter are their words:
Although their words were ſmooth as oyle,

they cut as sharp as swords.
24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise will he accord
the just in thrall to see.

25 But God shall cast them deep in pit,
that thirst for blood alwaies:
He will no guilefull man permit
to live out halfe his daies.
26 Though such be quite destroid & gone
in thee O Lord I trust:
I shall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and lust.

Miserere mei. Psal. Lvj. I.H.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

HAve mercy Lord on me I pray,
for man would me devoure:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre.
2 Mine enemies daily enterprise
to swallow me outright:
To fight against me many rise,
O thou most high of might.

3 When they would make me most afraid
with boasts and brags of pride:
I trust in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promise I do mind and praise,
O Lord I stick to thee:
I do not care at all assaies,
what flesh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or spake,
they wrest them at their will:
And all the counsell that they take,
is how to work me ill.
6 They all consent themselves to hide,
close watch for me to lay:
They spie my paths, and snares have tide
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus scape on mischief set,
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in his wrath he doth not let
to throw whole kingdomes down.
8 Thou seest how oft they made me flee,
and on my teares dost look:
Reserve them in a glasse by thee,
and write them in thy book.

9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do start:
I well perceive it by the same,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the Word of God,
to praise it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promise of the Lord.

11 I trust in God, and yet I say,
as I before began:
The Lord he is my help and stay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart so free,
to God my vowes alwaies:
And I O Lord all times to thee
will offer thanks and praise.

13 My soule from death thou dost defend
and keepst my feet upright:
That I before thee may ascend,
with such as live in light.

Miserere mei. Psal. Lvij. I.H.

Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

TAke pitie for thy promise sake,
have mercy Lord on me:
For why? my soule doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the shadow of thy wings,
I set my selfe full fast:
Till mischiefe, malice, and like things
be gone and over-past.

3 I call upon the God most high,
to whom I stick and stand:
I meane the God that will stand by
the cause I have in hand.
4 From heaven he hath sent his aid,
to save me from their spight,
That to devoure me have assaid,
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 I lead my life with Lions fell,
all set on wrath and ire:
And with such wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are speares & arrowes long,
as sharp as I have seen:
They wound and cut with their quick tongue,
like swords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and shew thy selfe O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,
thy Majesty and might.
8 They lay their net and do prepare
a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they think my soule to snare,
but they are falne in it.

9 My heart is set to laud the Lord,
in him to joy alwaies:
My heart I say doth well accord
to sing his laud and praise.
10 Awake my joy, awake I say,
my Lute, my Harp, and string:
For I my selfe before the day,
will rise, rejoyce, and sing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodnesse of my God:
And shew his praise that doth excell
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as farre
as heavens all are high:
His truth as high as any starre,
that shineth in the skie.

13 Set forth and shew thy selfe O God,
above the heavens bright:
Extoll thy praise on earth abroad,
thy Majesty and might.

Si verè utique Psal. Lviij. I.H.

Sing this as the 48. Psalme.

YE Rulers that are put in trust,
to judge of wrong and right:
Be all your judgements true and just,

not knowing need or right.
2 Nay in your hearts ye mark and muſe
in miſchiefe to conſent:
And where ye ſhould true juſtice uſe,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked ſort from their birth-day
have erred on this wiſe:
And from their mothers wombe alway
have uſed craft and lies.
4 In them the poyſon and the breath
of Serpents do appeare:
Yea like the Adder that is deafe,
and faſt doth ſtop her eare.

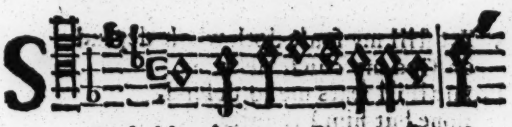
5 Becauſe ſhe will not heare the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No though he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excell.
6 O God break thou their teeth at once
within their mouthes throughout:
The Tusks that in their great jaw-bones
like Lions whelps hang out.

7 Let them conſume away and waſt,
as water runs forth right:
The ſhafts that they do ſhoot in haſt,
let them be broke in ſight.
8 As ſnailes do waſt within the ſhell,
and unto ſlime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never ſaw the Sun.

9 Before the thornes that now are yong,
to buſhes big ſhall grow:
The ſtormes of anger waxing ſtrong,
ſhall take them ere they know.
10 The juſt ſhall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take:
And they ſhall waſh their feet in bloud
of them that him forſake.

11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth & tell,
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that juſtice doth regard.

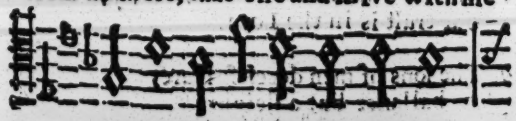
Eripe me. Pſal. Lix. I. H.



End aid and ſave me from my foes, O

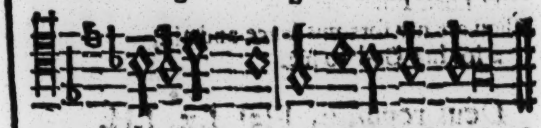
Lord, I pray to thee: Defend and keep me

from all thoſe, that riſe and ſtrive with me



2 O Lord preſerve me from thoſe men,

whoſe doings are not good: And ſet me ſure



and ſafe from them, that thirſt ſtill after bloud.

3 For lo they wait my ſoule to take,
they rage againſt me ſtill:
Yea for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They run, and do themſelves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Ariſe and ſave me from their ſnare,
and ſee what they intend.

5 O Lord of hoſts of Iſrael,
ariſe and ſtrike all lands:
And pitie none that do rebell,
and in their miſchiefs ſtands.
6 At night they ſtir and ſeek about,
as hounds they houle and grin:
And all the City cleane throughout
from place to place they run.

7 They ſpeak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips were ſwords:
They greed my death, & then would ſay,
what? none doth heare our words.
8 But Lord thou haſt their wales eſpide,
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folk thou doſt deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The ſtrength that doth our foes withſtand,
O Lord doth come from thee:
My God he is my help at hand,
a fort of fence to mee.
10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his grace,
in great abundance ſtill:
That I may ſee my foes in caſe,
ſuch as my heart doth will.

The ſecond Part.

11 Deſtroy them not at once O Lord,
leſt in from mind do fall:
But with thy ſtrength drive them abroad
and ſo conſume them all.
12 For their ill words & truthleſſe tongue
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong
let all the world deride.

13 Conſume them in thy wrath O Lord,
that nought of them remaine:
That men may know throughout ſ world
that Jacobs God doth raigne.
14 At evening they run apace,
as dogs they grin and crie:
Throughout the ſtreets in every place
they run about and ſpie.

15 They ſeek about for meat I ſay,
but let them not be fed:
Nor find a houſe wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad,

thy goodneſſe I will praiſe:
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all aſſaies.

17 Thou art my ſtrength, thou haſt me ſtaid,
O Lord I ſing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid,
a loving God to me.

Deus repuliſti. Pſal. Lx. I.H.

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme.

O Lord thou didſt us cleane forſake,
and ſcatteredſt us abroad:
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take,
returne to us O God.
2 Thy might did move the earth ſo ſore,
that it in ſunder brake:
The hurt thereof O Lord reſtore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy chance thou plagueſt thus
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to ſuch as feare thy Name,
a banner thou didſt ſhew
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and ſave
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord grant this to me.
6 The Lord did ſpeak from his own place,
this was his joyfull tale:
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manaſſes mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my law doth Iuda guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,
over Edom throw my ſhoe:
And thou Paleſtine oughtſt to ſeek
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
into the City ſtrong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I go not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not God, which didſt forſake
thy folk, their land and coaſts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldſt not take,
nor walk among our hoaſts.

11 Give aid O Lord and us relieve
from them that us diſdaine:
The help that hoaſts of men can give,
it is but all in vaine.
12 But through our God we ſhall have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all thoſe that us withſtand.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. Lxj. I.H.

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme.

REgard O Lord, for I complaine,
and make my ſuit to thee:
Let not my words return in vaine,
but give an eare to me,
2 From out the coaſts and utmoſt parts
of all the earth abroad:
In griefe and anguiſh of my heart,
I cry to thee O God.

3 Upon the rock of thy great power
my wofull mind repoſe:
Thou art my hope, my fort, and tower,
my fence againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tent I luſt to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well,
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.

5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfill the ſame:
With goodly gifts will he reward
all thoſe that feare his Name.
6 The King ſhall be in health maintaine,
and ſo prolong his daies:
That he from age to age ſhall raigne,
in royall ſtate alwaies.

7 That he may have a dwelling place,
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy, truth and grace
defend him from decay.
8 Then ſhall I ſing for ever ſtill,
with praiſe unto thy Name:
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and daily pay the ſame.

Nonne Deo. Pſal. Lxij. I.H.

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme.

MY ſoul to God ſhal give good heed
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to ſpeed,
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health and aid:
He is my ſtay that no pretence
ſhall make me much diſmaid.

3 O wicked folk how long will ye
uſe craft? ſure ye muſt fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth love ye ſeek alwaies
to put him to the worſe:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praiſe,
and yet your heart doth curſe.

5 Yet ſtill my ſoule doth whole depend
on God my chiefe deſire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſupport me that no power
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my ſoules deſire and luſt:
My fort, my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
God is my only truſt.
8 O have your truſt in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Powre out your hearts to him, and ſay,
our truſt is in the Lord.

9 The ſons of men deceitfull are,
on ballance but a ſleight:
With things moſt vain do them compare

for

for they can keep no weight.
10 Truſt not in wrog, robbery, nor ſtealth,
let vaine delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in thy wealth
ſet not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long ſince one thing did tel,
which here to mind I call:
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all,
12 And that thou Lord art good & kind,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall find,
according to their deed.

Deus, Deus meus. Pſal. Lxiij. T. S.

Sing this as the 44 Pſalme.

O God my God I watch betime,
to come to thee in haſte:
For why? my ſoule and body both
do thirſt of thee to taſte.
And in this barren wilderneſſe,
where waters there are none:
My fleſh is parch'd for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.

2 That I might ſee yet once againe
thy glory, ſtrength and might:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy Temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies farre ſurmount
this life and wretched daies:
My lips therefore ſhall give to thee
due honour, laud, and praiſe.

4 And whilſt I live I will not faile
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy Name I ſhall lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My ſoule is fild as with marrow,
which is both fat and ſweet:
My mouth therfore ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs
as are for thee moſt meet.

6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For, under covert of thy wings
thou art my joyfull guide.
8 My ſoule doth ſurely ſtick to thee,
thy right hand is my power.
9 And thoſe that ſeek my ſoule to ſtroy,
them death ſhall ſoon devoure.

10 The ſword ſhall them devour each one,
their carkaſſes ſhall feed
The hungry foxes which do run
their prey to ſeek at need.
11 The King and all men ſhall rejoyce,
that do profeſſe Gods Word:
For lyars mouthes ſhall then be ſtopt,
which have the truth diſturb'd.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. Lxiiij. I. H.

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme.

O Lord unto my voice give eare,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and ſoule from feare
of foes that threat to ſlay.
2 Defend me from that ſort of men
that in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work.
3 Who whet their tongues as we have ſeen
men whet and ſharp their ſwords:
They ſhoot abroad their arrowes keen,
I mean moſt bitter words.
4 With privy ſleights ſhoot they their ſhafts
the upright man to hit:
The juſt unwares to ſtrike by craft,
they care or feare no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in counſell thus they cry:
To uſe deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it eſpie?
6 What way to hurt they talk and muſe
all times within their heart:
They all conſult what feats to uſe,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this ſhall not prevaile,
when they think leaſt upon:
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſaile,
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts & their ill tongues withall
ſhall work themſelves ſuch blame:
That they which then behold their fall,
ſhall wonder at the ſame.

9 Then all that ſee ſhall know right well
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praiſe his mighty works and tell
what he to paſſe hath brought.
10 Yea ſhall the juſt in God rejoyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
So ſhall they joy with mind and voice,
whoſe hearts are pure and right.

Te decet hymnus. Pſal. Lxv. I. H.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

THy praiſe alone O Lord doth raigne
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vowes to thee they do maintaine,
and their beheſts fulfill.
2 For that thou doſt their prayers heare,
and doſt therto agree:
The people all both farre and neare
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life ſo farre exceeds,
that we ſhall fall therein:
But Lord forgive our great miſdeeds,
and purge us from our ſin.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chuſe
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy houſe and Temple he ſhall uſe,
with pleaſures that excell.

5 Of thy great juſtice heare us God,
our health of thee doth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſea coaſts likewiſe.
6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſt with thy power:
Thou mak'ſt the mountaines ſtrong and ſtout
to ſtand in every ſhower.

7 The ſwelling ſeas thou doſt aſſwage
and make their ſtreames full ſtill:
Thou doſt reſtraine the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell full far on earth,
ſhall dread thy ſignes to ſee
Which morn and evening in great mirth
do paſſe with praiſe to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and drie,
and thirsteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou dost apply,
and much increase her store.
10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring
The seed and corn, which men do sow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou dost her furrowes fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou dost distill,
and blesse her fruit withall.
12 Thou deckst the earth of thy good grace,
with faire and pleasant crop:
Thy clouds distill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.

13 Whereby the desart shall begin,
full great increase to bring:
The little hils shall joy therein,
much fruit in them shall spring.
14 In places plaine the flocks shall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corne shall so exceed,
that men shall sing for mirth.

Iubilate Deo. Psal. Lxvj. T. S.

Sing this at the 68. Psalme.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praise set forth his Name:
Extoll his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the same.
2 How wonderfull O Lord say ye,
in all thy works thou art?
Thy foes for feare shall seek to thee,
full sore against their heart.

3 All men that dwell y earth throughout
shall praise the Name of God:
The laud thereof the world about
is shewed and set abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold and see,
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to passe hath brought.

5 He laid the sea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had:
On foot to passe both faire and drie,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All such as would him disobey,
by him shall be controld.

7 Ye people give unto our God,
due laud and thanks alwaies:
With joyfull voice declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise.
8 Which doth endue our soul with life,
and it preserve withall:
He staies our feet, so that no stryfe
can make us slip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen do when they desire
to have their mettals tride.
10 Although thou suffer us so long
in prison to be cast:
And there with chaines and fetters strong
to lie in bondage fast.

The second Part.

11 Although (I say) thou suffer men
on us to ride and raigne:
Though we through fire and water run
of very griefe and paine.
12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace
dispose it to the best:
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and rest.

13 Unto thy house resort will I
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my selfe apply
my vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vowes that with my mouth I spake
in all my griefe and smart:
The vowes I say which I did make
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt offerings I will give to thee,
of Oxen fat and Rams:
Yea this my sacrifice shall be,
of Bullocks, Goats, and Lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here full soone
all ye that feare the Lord:
What he for my poore soule hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make speed apace,
to praise him by and by.
18 But if I feele my heart within,
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to sinne,
God will not heare my voice.

19 But surely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not put,
nor cast me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
which I do ever find.

Deus misereatur. Psal. Lxvij. T. H.

Sing this at the 150. Psalme.

HAve mercy on us Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To shew to us do thou accord,
the brightnesse of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row,
may see thy saving health.

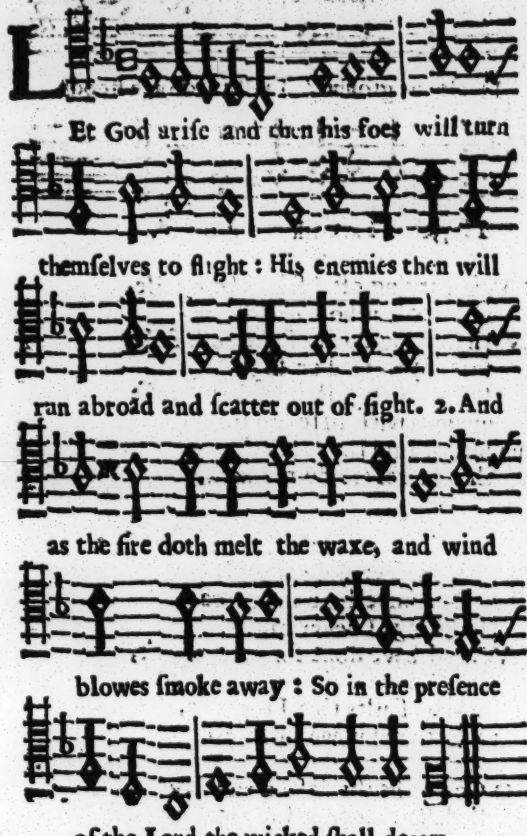
3 Let all the world O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the same.
4 Throughout the world so wide
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth & right dost guide,
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world O God,
give praise unto thy name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the same.

6 Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall:
And then our God the God of peace
shall blesse us eke withall.

7 God shall us blesse I say,
and then both farre and neare,
The folk throughout the earth alway,
of him shall stand in feare.

Exurgat Deus: Psal. Lxviij. T.S.



3 But righteous men before the Lord,
shall hertily rejoyce:
They shall be glad and merry all,
and chearfull in their voice.
4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll the Name of Jah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The same is he that is above,
within his holy place:
That Father is of fatherlesse,
and judge of widdows case.
6 Houses he gives and issue both,
unto the comfortlesse:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to distresse.

7 When thou didst march before thy folk
th'Egyptians from among:
And brought'st them through the wildernes
which was both wide and long.
8 The earth did quake, the rain powr'd down
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai shook in such sort,
as it would cleave in sunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of raine
abundantly was washt:
And if so be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refresht.
10 Thy chosen flock doth there remaine
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poore thou dost provide
of thine especiall grace.

The second Part.

11 God will give women causes just,
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase bruit and fame.
12 For puissant kings for all their power
shall flee and take the foile:
And women which remaine at home
shall help to part the spoile.

13 And though you were as black as pots,
your hue shall passe the Dove:
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph
ore kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.

15 Though Basan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others passe:
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill
doth farre excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hils most high,
and leap for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions
of warriours good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.
18 Thou didst (O Lord) ascend on high,
and captive ledst them all:
Which in times past thy chosen flock
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou mad'st them tribute for to pay,
and such as did repine
Thou didst subdue that they might dwel
in thy Temple divine.
19 Now praised be the Lord for that
he powres on us such grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and solace.

The third Part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
salvation commeth plaine:
He is the God by whom we scape
all dangers, death and paine.
21 Thus God wil wound his enemies head
and break the hairy scalpe
Of those that in their wickednesse
continnally do walk.

22 From Basan will I bring said he,
my people and my sheep:
And all mine own, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in bloud
of those that hate my Name:
And dogs shal have their tongues imbru'd
with licking of the same.

24 All men may ſee how thou O God,
thine enemies doſt deface:
And how thou goſt as God and King
into thine holy place.
25 The ſingers go before with joy,
the minſtrels follow after:
And in the midſt the damſels play,
with timbrell and with taber.

26 Now in the Congregation,
O Iſrael, praiſe the Lord.
And Jacobs whole poſterity,
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chiefe was little Benjamin,
but Juda made their hoſt:
With Zebulon and Nepthalim,
which dwelt about their coaſt.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
ſo Lord make firme and ſure:
The thing that thou haſt wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy Temple gifts will we
give unto thee O Lord:
For thine unto Jeruſalem,
ſure promiſe made by word.

The fourth Part.

Yea and ſtrange Kings to us ſubdu'd,
ſhall do like in thoſe daies:
I meane to thee they ſhall preſent
their gifts of laud and praiſe.
30 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpearemens ranks
the calves and buls of might:
And cauſe them tribute pay, and daunt
all ſuch as love to fight.

31 Then ſhall the Lords of Egypt come,
and preſents with them bring:
The Moors moſt black ſhal ſtretch their hands
unto their Lord and King.
32 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth
give praiſe unto the Lord:
Sing Pſalmes to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride and ever hath
above the heavens bright:
Yet by his fearfull thunder-claps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael
aſcribe to God on hie:
Whoſe might and power doth far extend
above the cloudie skie.

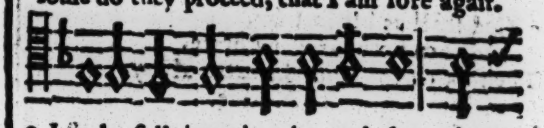
35 O God thy holineſſe and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Iſrael gives us ſtrength,
praiſed be God therefore.

Saluum me fac. Pſal. Lxix. I. H.

Ave me O God, and that with ſpeed,

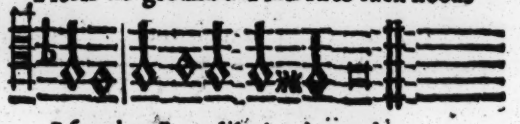
the waters flow full faſt. So nigh my

ſoule do they proceed, that I am ſore agaſt.



2 I ſticke full deepe in mire and clay, whereas

I feele no ground: I fall into ſuch floods



I ſay, that I am like be drownd.

3 With crying oft, I faint and quaile,
my throat is hoarſe and drie
With looking up my ſight doth faile,
for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltleſſe do oppreſſe
my ſoul, with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſſe
than haires are on my head.

5 Though for no cauſe they vexe me ſore
they proſper and are glad:
They do compell me to reſtore
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times canſt tell:
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hoaſts defend and ſtay
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrink away,
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy ſake,
that I do beare this blame:
In ſpite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for ſhame.

9 My mothers ſonnes my brethren all
forſake me on a row:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Unto thy houſe ſuch zeal I beare,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to heare,
my very heart doth grutch.

The ſecond Part.

11 Though I do faſt my fleſh to chaſt,
yea if I weep and mone:
Yet in my teeth this thing is caſt,
they paſſe not thereupon.
12 If I for griefe and paine of heart
in ſackcloth uſe to walk:
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jeſt and talk.

13 Both high and low and all the throng
that ſit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.

14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chiefe pastime:
To seek which way to work me spight,
of me they sing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee;
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
send down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From such as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Lest with the waves I should be drownd
and depth my soul devoure:
And that the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hosts to me give eare,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is most deare,
Lord have me in thy mind.

19 And do not from thy servant hide,
nor turne thy face away:
I am oppresst on every side,
in hast give eare I say.
20 O Lord unto my soul draw nigh,
the same with aid repose:
Because of their great tyrannie,
acquit me from my foes.

The third Part.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou knowest and thou canst tell:
For those that seek and work the same,
thou seest them all full well.
22 When they with brags do break my heart,
I seek for help anon:
But find no friends to ease my smart
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruell for to think:
And gave me in my thirst withall,
strong vineger to drink.
24 Lord turn their table to a snare,
to take themselves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,
that they may nothing see:
Bow down their backs and do them bind
in thraldome for to be.
26 Powre out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

27 As desarts drie their house disgrace,
their of-spring eke expell:
That none thereof possesse their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
28 If thou dost strike the man to tame,
on him they lay full sore:
And if that thou do wound the same,
they seek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up mischiefs still,
(sith they are all pervert)
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And raze them clean out of the book
of life, of hope, of trust:
That for their name they never look
in number of the just.

The fourth Part.

31 Though I (O Lord) with wo and grief
have been full sore oppresst:
Thy help shall give me such relief,
that all shall be redresst.
32 That I may give thy Name the praise,
and shew it with a song:
I will extoll the same alwaies,
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleasant unto thee,
(such mind thy grace hath born)
Than either Oxe or Calfe can be:
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When simple folk do this behold,
it shall rejoyce them sure,
All ye that seek the Lord behold,
your life for aye shall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hosts shall heare
the poore when they complaine:
His prisoners are to him full deare,
he doth them not disdaine.
36 Wherefore the skie and earth belowe
the sea with flood and streame,
His praise they shall declare and shew,
with all that live in them.

37 For sure our God will Sion save,
and Judaes Cities build:
Much folk possession there shall have,
her streets shall all be fild.
38 His servants seed shall keep the same,
all ages out of mind:
39 And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling place shall find.

Deus in adiutorium. Psal. Lxx. L.H.

Sing this as the 25. Psalme.

O God to me take heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hosts with hast and speed,
help, help, I thee desire.
2 With shame confound them all,
that seek my soule to spill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall,
that think and wish me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and seek to work me shame:
And at my harme do laugh and cry;
so so, there goes the game.
4 But let them joyfull be,
in thee with joy and wealth:
Which only trust and seek to thee,
and to thy saving health.

5 That they may say alwaies,
in mirth and one accord:
All glory, honour, laud and praise,
be given to thee O Lord.
6 But I am weake and poore,
come Lord thine aid I lack:
Thou art my stay and help, therefore
make speed and be not slack.

In te Domine. Psal. Lxxj. I.H.

Sing this to the 19. Psalme.

MY Lord my God in all distresse,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no shame my soule oppresse,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art just defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give eare and to my suit accord,
and send me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times resort:
Thy promise is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me my God from wicked men,
and from their strength and power:
From folk unjust, and eke from them
that cruelly devoure.

5 Thou art the stay wherein I trust,
thou Lord of hoasts art he:
Yea from my youth I had a lust,
still to depend on thee:
6 Thou hast me kept even from my birth
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monster seldome seen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now and still hast been
my fence and aid so strong.
8 Wherfore my mouth no time shall lack
thy glory and thy praise:
And eke my tongue shall not be slack
to honour thee alwaies.

9 Refuse me not O Lord I say,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my strength doth wast away,
do not my soule forsake.
10 Among themselves my foes enquire,
to take me through deceit,
And they against me do conspire,
that for my soule laid wait.

The second Part.

11 Lay hand and take him now they said
for God from him is gone:
Dispatch him quite, for to his aid
(I wis) there commeth none.
12 Do not absent thy selfe away,
O Lord when need shall be:
But that in time of griefe thou may
in hast give help to me.

13 With shame confound and overthrow
all those that seek my life:
Oppresse them with rebuke also,
that faine would work me strife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all assayes:
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will set forth thy praise.

15 My mouth thy justice shall record,
that daily help doth send:
But of thy benefits O Lord,
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I go and seek forth ones
with thy good help O God:
The saving health of thee alone,
to shew and set abroad.

17 For of my youth thou tookst the care,
and dost instruct me still:
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage,
thou didst me keep and stay:
Forsake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third Part.

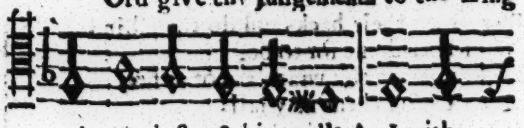
19 That I thy strength & might may shew
to them that now be here:
And that our seed thy power may know
hereafter many a yeare.
20 O Lord thy justice doth exceed,
thy doings all may see:
Thy works are wonderfull indeed,
O who is like to thee?

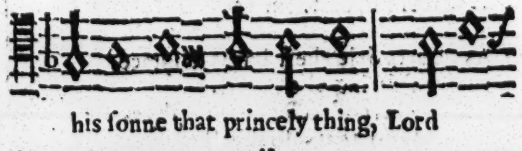
21 Thou mad'st me feele affliction sore,
and yet thou didst me save:
Yea thou didst help and me restore,
and tookst me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour dost increase,
my dignity maintaine:
Yea thou dost make all griefe to cease,
and comfortst me againe.

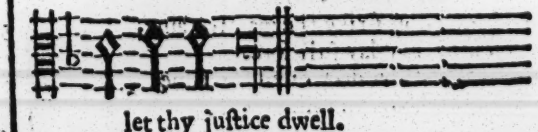
23 Therfore thy faithfullnesse to praise,
I will with violl sing,
My harp shall sound thy praise alwaies,
O Israels holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleasant voice
when I shall sing to thee:
And eke my soule will much rejoyce
for thou hast made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightnes shall sound,
and speak it daily still:
For griefe and shame do them confound,
that seek to work me ill.

Deus iudicium. Psal. Lxxij. I.H.







2 That he may governe uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:

And so defend through equity,
the poore that have no might.

3 And let the mountaines that are hie,
unto thy folk give peace:
And eke let little hils apply,
in justice to increase.
4 That he may help the weak and poore
with aide, and make them strong:
And eke destroy for evermore,
all those that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age shall they
regard and feare thy might:
So long as Sun doth shine by day,
or else the Moone by night.
6 Lord make the King unto the just,
like raine to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the dust,
and fresh the land new sowne.

7 The just shall flourish in his time,
and all shall be at peace:
Untill the Moone shall leave to prime,
waste, change and to increase.
8 He still be Lord of sea and land,
from shore to shore throughout:
And from the flouds within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deserts dwell,
shall kneele to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and dust shall lick.
10 The Lords of all the Iles thereby,
great gifts to him shall bring:
The Kings of Saba and Arabie,
give many a costly thing.

The second Part.

11 All kings shall seek with one accord,
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world,
shall serve him at his hand.
12 For he the needy sort doth save,
that unto him do call:
And eke the simple folke that have
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pity on the poore,
that are with need oppresst:
He doth preserve them evermore,
and bring their soules to rest.
14 He shall redeem their lives from dread
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the bloud that they shall bleed
is precious in his sight.

15 But he shall live and they shall bring
to him of Sabaes gold:
He shall be honoured as a King,
and daily be extold.
16 The mighty mountaines of his land
of corne shall beare such throng:
That it like Cedar trees shall stand,
in Libanus full long.

17 Their Cities eke full well shall speed,
the fruits thereof shall passe:
In plenty it shall far exceed,
and spring as green as grasse.
18 For ever they shall praise his Name,
while that the Sun is light:
And think them happy through the same
all folk shall blesse his might.

19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing
to Israels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himselfe alone.
20 And blessed be his holy Name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praise the same,
Amen, Amen, say I.

Quàm bonus Deus. Psal. Lxxiij. T. S.

Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

HOw ever it be yet God is good,
and kind to Israel:
And to all such as safely keep
their conscience pure and well.
2 Yet like a fool I almost slipt,
my feet began to slide:
And ere I wist, even at a pinch
my steps awry gan glide.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudg'd and did disdaine,
That wicked men all things should have
without turmoile or paine.
4 They never suffer pangs nor griefe,
as if death should them smite:
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adversity,
when other men be shent:
And with the rest they take no part
of plague or punishment.
6 Therefore presumption doth imbrace
their necke, as doth a chaine:
And are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and disdaine.

7 They are so fed, that even for fat
their eyes oft times out start:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more than can wish their heart.
8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much of their wrong
Which thy have done to simple men
and ever pr'yd among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord
they spare not to blaspheme:
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do esteeme.
10 The people of God oft times turn back
to see their prosperous state:
And almost drink the self same cup,
and follow the same rate.

The second Part.

11 How can it be that God (say they)
should know or understand
These worldly things, sith wicked men
be Lords of sea and land?
12 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase:
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickednesse
my fantasie refraine?
And wash my hands with innocents,
and cleanse my heart in vaine?
14 And suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth
sustaine rebuke and shame?

15 And I had almost said as they,
misliking mine estate:
But that I should thy children judge,
as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.

17 Untill the time I went into,
thy holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men.
18 And namely, how thou settest them
upon a slippery place:
And at thy pleasure and thy will
thou dost them all deface.

19 Then all men muse at that strange sight
to see how suddenly
They are destroid, dispatcht, consum'd,
and dead so horribly.
20 Much like a dreame when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens sight
shall ebbe and passe away.

The third Part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much oppresst:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.
23 Yet nevertheless by my right hand,
thou holdst me alwaies fast:
24 And with thy counsell dost me guide
to glory at the last.

25 What thing is there that I can wish
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing,
like thee that I can love.
26 My flesh and eke my heart doth faile
but God doth faile me never:
For of my health God is the strength,
my portion eke for ever.

27 And lo all such as thee forsake,
thou shalt destroy each one:
And those that trust in any thing,
saving in thee alone.
28 Therefore I will draw neere to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust,
thy wonders I will tell.

Vt quid Deus? Psal. Lxxiiij. I. H.

Sing this as the 72. Psalme.

WHy art thou (Lord) so long from us
in all these dangers deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine own pasture sheep?
2 Lord call thy people to thy thought,
which have been thine so long:
The which thou hast redeem'd & brought
from bondage sore and strong.

3 Have mind therefore, and think upon,
remember it full well:
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haste,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleasure rob and waste
within thy Holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies roare O God:
They set as signes on every wall,
banniers displaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees,
that on the hils do grow:
So shine the bils and swords of these,
within thy temple now.

7 The seeling saw'd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven stones,
With axes, hammers, bils and swords,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they consume with flame,
and eke in all this toile:
The house appointed to thy Name,
they raze down to the soile.

9 And thus they said within their heart,
dispatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houses through the land:
10 Yet thou no signe of help dost send,
our Prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end,
among us there is none.

11 When wilt thou (Lord) once end this shame
and cease thine enemies strong?
Shall they alwaies blaspheme thy Name,
and raile on thee so long?
12 Why dost thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
O pluck it out, and be not slack
to give thy foes a rap.

The second Part.

13 O God thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast been:
Yea thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help hath seen.
14 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them drie:
And thou didst break the Serpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea thou didst break the heads so great
of Whales that are so fell:
And gav'st them to the folk to eat,
that in the desarts dwell.
16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to rise
from rock both hard and hie:
And eke thy hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be drie.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou setst to serve us with their shine,
the Moone and eke the Sun.
18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about:
Both summer-heats and winter-frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on (O Lord) no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set
to raile upon thy Name.
20 O let no cruell beasts devoure
the Turtle that is true,
Forget not alwaies in thy power
the poore that much do rue.

21 Regard thy covenant, and behold,

thy foes poſſeſſe the land:
All ſad and dark, forworn and old,
our Realme as now doth ſtand.
22 Let not the ſimple go away,
nor yet returne with ſhame:
But let the poore and needy aye
give praiſe unto thy Name.

23 Riſe (Lord) let be by thee maintain'd,
the cauſe that is thine own:
Remember how that thou blaſphem'd
art by the fooliſh one.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the preſumption hie
Is more and more increaſt of thoſe
that hate thee ſpiteſully.

Confitebimur tibi. Pſal. Lxxv. I. H.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

VNto thee (God) will we give thanks
we will give thanks to thee:
Sith thy Name is ſo neare, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge, when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein
but I her pillars ſtay.

3 I did to the mad people ſay,
deale not ſo furiouſly:
And unto the ungodly ones,
ſet not your hornes on hie.
4 I ſaid unto them, ſet not up
your raiſed hornes on hie:
And ſee that you do with ſtiffe neck
not ſpeake preſumptuouſly.

5 For neither from the Eaſtern parts,
nor from the Weſterne ſide:
Nor from forſaken wilderneſſe
promotion doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous Judge alone:
He putteth down the one and ſets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein,
himſelfe doth powre abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remaine of it:
The wicked of the world ſhall drink,
and ſuck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God I ſay,
of Jacobs God therefore:
And will not ceaſe to celebrate
his praiſe for evermore.
10 In ſunder break the hornes of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the hornes of righteous men
ſhall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

In Iudæa. Pſal. Lxxvj. I. H.

Sing this as the 69. Pſalme.

TO all that now in Jewry dwell,
the Lord is clearely known:
His Name is great in Iſrael,
a people of his owne.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarrie there a ſpace:
In Sion eke he hath delight
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both ſhaft and bow,
the ſword, the ſpeare, and ſhield:
And brake the ray to overthrow
in battell on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Than in the ſtrongeſt of the world,
that rob on mountaines high.

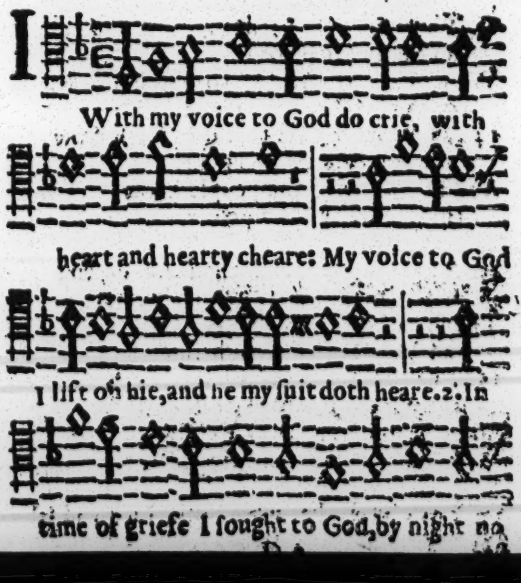
5 But now the proud are ſpoil'd through thee
and they are faln on ſleep:
Through men of war no help can be,
themſelves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
when thou didſt them reprove:
As halfe on ſleep their chariots ſtood,
no horſemen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadfull, Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy ſight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou doſt make thy judgements heard
from heaven through the ground:
Then all the earth full ſore afraid,
in ſilence ſhall be found.

9 And that when thou O God doſt ſtand
in judgement for to ſpeak,
To ſave the afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.
10 The fury that in man doth raigne
ſhall turne unto thy praiſe:
Hereafter (Lord) do thou reſtraine
their wrath and threats alwaies.

11 Make vows, and pay them to our God
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull ſure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from Princes great of birth:
And fall of terrour is his ſight
to all the Kings on earth.

Voce mea. Pſal. Lxxvij. I. H.



reſt I took: But ſtretcht my hands to him

abroad, my ſoule comfort forſook.

3 When I to think on God intend
my trouble then is more:
I ſpake, but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtope ſo ſore.
4 Thou heldſt mine eyes alwaies from reſt
that I therewith did wake:
With feare I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.

5 The dales of old in mind I caſt,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are paſt
full many yeares agone.
6 By night my ſongs I call to mind,
once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with my heart much talk I find,
my ſpirits do ſearch to know.

7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all
caſt off his people thus:
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodneſſe clean decaid
for ever and a day?
Or is his promiſe now delaid,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot,
his mercies to with-hold?
10 At laſt I ſaid, my weakneſſe is
the cauſe of this miſtruſt,
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he luſt.

The ſecond Part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders paſt and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his works I will declare,
and what he did deviſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and eke his counſell wiſe.

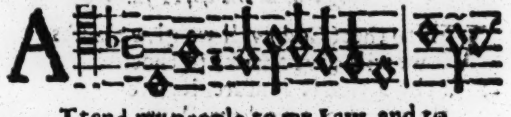
13 Thy works (O Lord) are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match thy might
of thee O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that doſt forth ſhow
thy wonders every houre:
And ſo doſt make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine own folk thou doſt defend
with ſtrength and ſtretched arme:
The ſonnes of Jacob that deſcend,
and Joſephs ſeed from harme.
16 The waters Lord perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well
And they for feare away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and black
did raine full plenteouſly:
The thunder in the aire did crack,
thy ſhafts abroad did flie.
18 Thy thunder in the aire was heard,
thy lightnings from above,
With flaſhes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

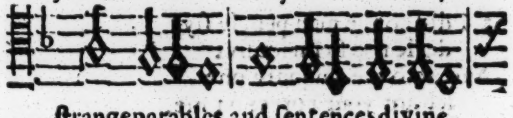
19 Thy waies within the ſea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpie,
nor know thy paths to keep:
20 Thou ledſt thy folk upon the land,
as ſheep on every ſide:
Through Moſes and through Aarons hand
thou didſt them safely guide.

Attendite populi. Pſal. Lxxviij. I. H

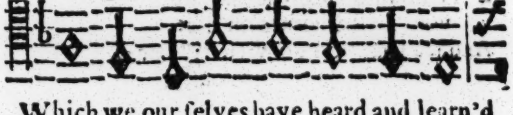


Attend my people to my Law, and to

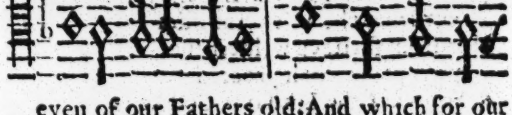
my words incline: 2. My mouth ſhall ſpeak



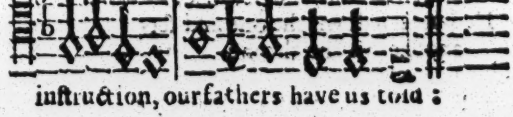
ſtrange parables, and ſentences divine.



Which we our ſelves have heard and learn'd



even of our Fathers old: And which for our



inſtruction, our fathers have us told:

4 Becauſe we ſhould not keep it cloſe
from them that ſhould come after
Who ſhould Gods power to their race praiſe,
and all his works of wonder:
5 To Jacob he commandment gave,
how Iſrael ſhould live:
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame
unto their children give.

6 That they and their poſterity,
that were not ſprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their ſeed alſo.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his lawes,
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods ſight
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to ſpoile:
Shooting their ſhafts in day of warre,
and yet they took the foile?

10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walk, or lead their lives
according to his trade.
11 But put unto oblivion,
his counsell and his will:
And all his works most magnifique,
which he declared still.

The second Part.

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers
did he himselfe disclose:
In Egypt land, within the field,
that call'd is Thaneos?
13 He did divide and cut the sea,
that they might passe at once:
And made the waters stand as still
as doth an heape of stones.

14 He led them secret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wildernesse,
and gave the people drink:
As plentifull as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks
that were both drie and hard:
Of such abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this against the Lord
their sin they did increase:
And stirred him that is most high,
to wrath in wildernesse.

18 They tempted God within their hearts
like people of mistrust,
Requiring such a kind of meat,
as served to their lust.
19 Saying with murmuration,
in their unfaithfullnesse:
What? can this God prepare for us
a feast in wildernesse?

20 Behold he strake the stony rocks,
and flouds forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and flesh also?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his seed:
So did his indignation
on Israel proceed.

The third Part.

22 Because they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could alwayes help and succour them
in their necessity.
23 Wherfore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in sunder:
24 And rain'd down Manna for them to eate,
a food of mickle wonder.

25 When earthly men with Angels food,
were fed at their request:
26 He bad the East wind blow away,
and brought in the South-West.
27 He rain'd down flesh as thick as dust,
and fowle as thick as sand:
28 Which he did cast amid the place,

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fils:
Yet more and more they did desire,
to serve their lusts and wils.
30 But as the meat was in their mouthes,
his wrath upon them fell:
31 And slew the flower of all their youth,
and choice of Israel.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted sin,
and still they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.
33 Their daies therefore he shortened,
and made their honour vaine:
Their yeares did wast and passe away,
with terror and with paine.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him by and by:
35 Remembring that he was their strength
their help and God most high.
36 Though in their mouthes they did but glose,
and flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues & in their hearts
dissembled every word.

The fourth Part.

37 For why their hearts were nothing bent,
to him nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keep or to performe
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he still so mercifull,
when they deserv'd to die:
That he forgave them their misdeeds,
and would not them destroy.

Yea many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himselfe advise:
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.
39 Considering that they were but flesh,
and even as a wind,
Passing away, and cannot well
return by his own kind.

40 How oftentimes in wildernesse
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move and stirre the Lord
to plague them with his stroke?
41 Yet did they turn againe to sin,
and tempted God eftsoone:
Prescribing to the holy Lord,
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of their fierce enemy.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
(as they themselves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power,
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river nor at floud.
45 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies
which did them sore annoy:
And fil'd their countrey full of frogs

The fift Part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits
unto the Caterpillar:
And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the grashopper.
47 With haile-stones he destroid their vines,
so that they were all lost:
And not so much as wild fig-trees,
but he consum'd with frost.

48 And yet with haile-stones once againe
the Lord their cattell smote:
And all their flocks and heards likewise
with thunder-bolts fully hot.
49 He cast upon them in his ire,
and in his fury strong,
Displeasure, wrath and evill spirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and spared not the least:
But gave unto the pestilence
the man and eke the beast.
51 He strake also the first-borne all,
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chiefe of men and beasts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own deare folk,
he did preserve and keep:
And carried them through wilderneſſe,
even like a flock of sheep.
53 Without all feare both safe and sound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of seas
were over-whelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coasts
of his own holy land:
Even to the Mount which he had got
by his strong arm and hand.
55 And there cast out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he set the Tribes
of Israel to abide.

56 Yet for all this their God most high
they stir'd and tempted still:
And would not keep his Testament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even so they went astray:
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but slip and start away.

The sixt Part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,
with offrings and with fire:
And with their idols vehemently
provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began againe
to kindle in his breſt:
The naughtineſſe of Israel
he did so much deteſt.

60 Then he forsook the Tabernacle
of Shilo, where he was
Right conversant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then suffered he his might and power
in bondage for to stand:

62 And did commit them to the sword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.
64 And with the sword the Priests also
did perish every one:
And not a widow left alive,
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that slept a time:
And like a valiant man of warre,
refreshed after wine.
66 With Emrods in the hinder parts
he strake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a shame
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse:
As for the Tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wise chuse.
68 But chose the Tribe of Jehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love so well.

69 Whereas he did his Temple build,
both sumptuously and sure:
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.
70 Then chose he David him to serve,
his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought away,
even from the folds of sheep.

71 As he did follow th'Ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance:
To feed his people Israel,
and his inheritance.
72 Thus David with a faithfull heart
his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his power,
did governe them indeed.

Deus venerunt. Psal. Lxxix. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

O God the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to spoile:
Jerusalem an heape is made,
thy Temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy Saints most deare
abroad to birds they cast:
The flesh of them that do thee feare,
the beasts devoure and wast.

3 Their blood throughout Jerusalem,
as water spilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing stock,
almost the world throughout:
The enemies at us jest and mock,
which dwell our coasts about.

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire,
against us ever fume,
And shew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folk for to consume?
6 Upon those people powre the same,

All Realmes which call not on thy Name,
consume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hande
and Jacobs seed destroid:
His habitation and his lande,
they have left wast and void.
8 Beare not in mind our former faults,
with speed some pitie show:
And aid us Lord, in all assaults,
for we are weake and low.

The second Part.

9 O God that giv'st all health and grace
on us declare the same:
Weigh not our works, our sins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why shall the wicked still alway,
to us as people dumbe,
In thy reproach rejoyce and say,
where is their God become?

Require (O Lord) as thou seest good,
before our eyes in sight,
Of all these folk thy servants blood,
which they spik in despight.
11 Receive into thy sight in haste,
the clamours, griefe and wrong,
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining irons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord set them out of band,
Which unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The nations which have been so bold
as to blaspheme thy Name:
Into their laps with seven-fold
repay againe the same.

13 So we thy flock and pasture sheep
will praise thee evermore:
And teach all ages for to keep
for thee like praise in store.

Qui regis Israel. Psal. Lxxx. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

THou hard that Israel dost keepe,
give eare and take goodheed:
Which leadst Joseph like a sheepe,
and dost him watch and feed,
2 Thou Lord, I say, whose seat is set
on Cherubins most bright:
Shew forth thy selfe, and do not let,
send down thy beames of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manasses eke likewise:
To shew thy power do thou begin,
come help us Lord arise.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us, Lord, to thee:
Shew us the brightnesse of thy face,
and then full safe are we.

5 Lord God of hosts of Israel,
how long wilt thou I say,
Against thy folk in anger swell,
and wilt not heare them pray?
6 Thou dost them feed with sorrowes deep,
their bread with teares they eate:
And drink the teares that they do weep,
in measure full and great.

7 Thou hast us made a very strife,
to thine that dwell about:
And that our foes do love alife,
they laugh and jest it out.
8 O take us Lord unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,
and we full safe shall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou brought'st a vine full deere:
The heathen folk thou didst expell,
and thou didst plant it there.
10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
and let her roots full fast:
That it did grow and spring apace,
and fill'd the land at last.

The second Part.

11 The hills were covered round about,
with shade that from it came:
And eke the Cedars strong and stout,
with branches of the same.
12 Why then didst thou her wals destroy
her hedge pluckt up thou hast:
That all the folk that passe thereby,
thy vine may spoile and waste.

13 The Boare out of the wood so wild,
doth ding and root it out:
The furious beasts out of the field
devoure it all about.
14 O Lord of hosts returne againe,
from heaven look betime:
Behold and with thy help sustaine
this poore vineyard of thine.

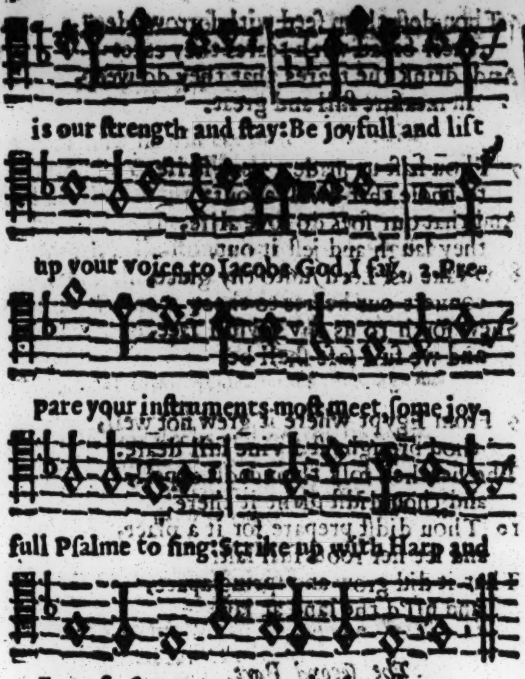
15 Thy plant, I say, thine Israel,
whom thy right hand hath set:
The same which thou didst love so well,
O Lord do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it down apace,
they burn it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we perish in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou hast kept so long:
And with the sonne of man whom thou
to thee hast made so strong.
18 And so when thou hast set us free,
and saved us from shame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.

19 O Lord of hosts through thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleasant face,
and then full safe are we.

Deo exultate. Psal. Lxxxj. I. H.

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce, which



is our ſtrength and ſtay: Be joyfull and liſt
up your voice to Iacobs God I ſay. 3. Pre-
pare your inſtruments moſt meet, ſome joy-
full Pſalme to ſing: Strike up with Harp and
Lute ſo ſweet, on every pleaſant ſtring.

3 Blow as it were in the new Moone,
with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done,
at any ſolemne feaſt.
4 For this is unto Iſrael,
a ſtatute and a tride:
A law that muſt be kept full well,
which Iacobs God hath made.

5 This clauſe with Joſeph was decreede,
when he from Egypt came:
That as a witneſſe all his ſeed
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.
6 When God, I ſay, had purpos'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard
he did not underſtand.

7 I from his ſhoulders took (ſaith he)
the burthen cleane away:
And from the furnace quit him free
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in griefe didſt cry and call,
I holp thee bi and by:
And I did anſwer thee withall,
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of diſcord,
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodneſſe of the Lord,
with muttering thou didſt move.
10 Heare O my folk, O Iſrael,
and I aſſure it thee.
Regard and marke my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The ſecond Part.

11 Thou ſhalt no God in thee reſerve,
of any land abroad
Nor in no wiſe bow to or ſerve
a ſtrange or forrein god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt ſet thee free:
Then aſk of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not heare
my voice when that I ſpake:
And Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardneſſe of their heart:
To walk in their own counſels ſtill,
themſelves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did ſay:
And eke that Iſrael would regard
to walk within my way.
16 How ſoon would I confound their foes
and bring them down full low:
And turn my hand upon all thoſe
that would them overthrow.

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as ſlaves ſhould ſeek him till:
But of his folk the time and age,
ſhould flouriſh ever ſtill.
18 I would have fed them with the crop,
and fineſt of the wheat:
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fils ſhould eat.

Deus ſtetit. Pſal. Lxxxij. 1. M.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

A Mid the preſſe with men of might
the Lord himſelfe doth ſtand
To plead the cauſe of truth and right,
with judges of the land.
2 How long (ſaid he) will you proceed,
falſe judgement to award
And have reſpect for love of meed,
the wicked to regard.

3 Whereas nd due you ſhould defend
the fatherleſſe and weak:
And when the poore man doth contend,
in judgement juſtly ſpeak.
4 If ye be wiſe, defend the cauſe
of poore men in their right:
And rid the needy from the clawes
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learne,
in vaine to them I talke:
They will not ſee, or ought diſcerne,
but ſtill in darkneſſe walk.
6 For lo, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewiſe lawes both all and ſome,
for gaine are ſold and bought.

I had decreed it in my ſight,
as gods to take you all:
And children to the moſt of might,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithſtanding ye ſhall die
as men, and ſo decay:
O tyrants I ſhall you deſtroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Up Lord, and let thy ſtrength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

Deus quid. Psal. Lxxxiij. Dal.

Sing this as the 79. Psalme.

DO not (O God) refraine thy tongue,
in silence do not stay.
With-hold not, Lord, thy selfe so long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes and see
how they do rage and cry:
And those that beare an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on hie.

3 Against thy folk they use deceit,
and craftily they enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait,
their counsell doth conspire.
4 Come on say they, let us expell,
and pluck these folk away:
So that the Name of Israel
may utterly decay.

5 They all consire within their hearts
how they may thee withstande:
Against the Lord to take a part
they are in league and bande.
6 The tents of Edom here be set,
the Ishmaelites also:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with diverse others mo.

7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewise
doth Amaleck consorte:
The Philistins against thee rise,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Asher eke is well appaide,
with them in league to be:
And doth become a defence and aid
to Lots posterity.

9 As thou didst to the Midianites,
so serve them Lord each one:
As to Siser and to Jabin,
beside the brook Kison.
10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy,
and wast them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open sight.

The second Part.

11 Make them now & their Lordes appeare
like Zeb and Oreb than:
As Zeba and Zalmunna were
the Kings of Midian.
12 Which said, let us throughout the land
in all the coasts abroad
Possesse and take into our hand
the faire houses of God.

13 Turn them, O God, with stormes as fast
as wheeles that have no stay:
Or like the chasse, which men do cast,
with winds to flie away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume,
the mighty forrests spils:
And as the flame doth quite consume
the mountaines and the hils.

15 So let the tempest of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy stormy wind and showre,
Lord make them all afraid.

16 Lord bring them all, I thee desire,
to such rebuke and shame,
That it may cause them to enquire,
and learne to seek thy Name.

17 And let them evermore daily
to shame and slander fall,
And in rebuke and obloquie,
perish also withall.
18 That they may know and feel full well
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou dost excell,
and raigne throughout the world.

Quàm dilecta. Psal. Lxxxiiij. Dal.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

HOw pleasant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts to me!
The Tabernacles of thy grace
how pleasant Lord they be!
2 My soule doth long full sore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth lust, my flesh also,
in thee the living God.

3 The sparrowes find a roome to rest
and save themselves from wrong:
And eke the swallow hath a nest,
wherein to keep her young.
4 These birds full nigh thine Altar may
have place to sit and sing:
O Lord of hosts, thou art I say,
my God and eke my King.

5 O they be blessed that may dwell
within thy house alwayes:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praise.
6 Yea happy sure likewise are they
whose stay and strength thou art:
Which to thy house do mind the way,
and seek it in their heart.

7 As they go through the vale of teares,
they dig up fountaines stills:
That as a spring it all appeares,
and thou their pits dost fill.
8 From strength to strength they walk full fast
no faintnesse there shall be:
And so the God of gods at last
in Sion they do see.

9 O Lord of hosts to me give heed,
and heare when I do pray:
And let it through thine eares proceed,
O Jacobs God, I say.
10 O Lord our shield, of thy good grace,
regard and so draw neare:
Regard, I say, behold the face
of thine annointed deare.

11 For why? within thy Courts one day
is better to abide,
Than other where to keep or stay,
a thousand daies beside.
12 Much rather would I keep a doore
within the house of God,
Than in the rents of wickednesse
to settle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord light and defence,
will grace and worship give:
And no good thing shall he with-hold
from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of hosts that man is blest,
and happy sure is he,
That is perswaded in his brest,
to trust all times in thee.

Benedixisti. Psal. Lxxxv. L. H.

Sing this at the 81. Psalme.

THou hast been mercifull indeed,
O Lord unto thy land:
For thou restoredst Jacobs seed,
from thraldome out of band.
2 The wicked waies that they were in,
thou didst them cleane remit:
And thou didst hide the peoples sin,
full close thou coveredst it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didst asswage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry cease to be.

5 Why shall thine anger never end,
but still proceed on us?
And shall thy wrath it selfe extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore,
and quicken us that we,
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord on us do thou declare
thy goodnesse to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not spare
thine aid and saving health.
8 I will hearke what God saith, for he
speaks to his people peace,
And to his Saints, that never they
returne to foolishnesse.

9 For why? his help is still at hand,
to such as do him feare:
Whereby great glory in our land
shall dwell and flourish there.
10 For truth and mercy there shall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace shall justice with kisse greet,
and there they shall embrace.

11 As truth from earth shall spring apace
and flourish pleasantly:
So righteousnesse shall shew her face,
and look from heaven high.
12 Yea God himselfe doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coasts of all the land,
the earth her fruit shall bring.

13 Before his face shall justice go,
much like a guide or stay:
He shall dire& his steps also,
and keep them in the way.

Inclina Domine. Psal. Lxxxvj. L. H.

Sing this at the 81. Psalme.

LOrd bow thine eare to my request,
and heare me by and by:
With grievous paine and griefe oppreſt,
full poore and weak am I.
2 Preserve my soule, because my waies
and doings holy be:
And save thy servant, O my Lord,
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercy (Lord) on me expresse,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not cease
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort (O Lord) thy servants soule,
that now with paine is pin'd:
For unto thee (Lord) I extoll,
and lift my soule and mind.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewise when I do pray,
regard and give an eare:
Mark well the words that I do say,
and all my prayers heare.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complaine:
For why? I know and well do prove,
thou answerest me againe.
8 Among the gods (O Lord) is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not beene heard.

The second Part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didst make and frame,
Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power is thine owne:
Thou workest wonders still in sight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, the way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:
O joyne my heart to thee so nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee my God will I give praise,
with all my heart O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name alwaies,
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me,
is great, and doth excell:
Thou setst my soule at liberty,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord the proud against me rise,
and heaps of men of might:
They seek my soule and in no wise
will have thee in their sight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meek,
full slack and slow to wrath:
Thy goodnesse is full great, and eke
thy truth no measure hath.

16 O turne to me and mercy grant,
thy ſtrength to me apply:
O help and ſave thine own ſervant,
thy handmaids ſonne am I.

17 On me ſome ſigne of favour ſhew,
that all my foes may ſee,
And be aſhamd, becauſe (Lord) thou
doſt help and comfort me.

Fundamenta. Pſal. Lxxxvij. I.H.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

THat City ſhall full well endure,
her ground-work ſtill doth ſtay
Upon the holy hils full ſure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more than all the reſt
of Jacobs tents beſide.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion and abroad:
Great things, I ſay, are ſaid of thee,
thou City of our God.
4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and beare in minde the ſame:
And Babylon ſhall eke apply,
and learne to know my Name:

5 Loe, Paleſtine and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe
A people old full long ago
were borne, and there did riſe.
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that diverſe men of fame
Have there ſprung up, and the high God
hath founded faſt the ſame.

7 In their records to them it ſhall
through Gods device appeare:
Of Sion that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with ſuch as ſing,
therein great plenty be:
My fountaines and my pleaſant ſprings
are compaſt all in thee.

Domine Deus. Pſal. Lxxxvij. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

LOrd God of health the hope and ſtay,
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer ſoone aſcend
unto thy ſight on hie:
Incline thine eare, O Lord attend,
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with woe my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almoſt doth yeeld,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am eſteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among thoſe men,
that have no ſtrength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
It were more eaſe for me to be
with them the which are ſlaine,
6 As thoſe that lie in grave, I ſay,
whom thou haſt cleane forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'ſt them not.

7 Yea like to one that up full ſure
within the lower pit,
In places dark and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine angel and thy wrath likewiſe
full ſore on me do lie:
And all thy ſtormes againſt me riſe,
my ſoule to vexe and trie.

9 Thou putſt my friends far off from me,
and mak'ſt them hate me ſore:
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.
10 My ſight doth faile through griefe and woe,
I call to thee O God:
Throughout the day my hands alſo
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The ſecond Part.

11 Doſt thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life againe repaire,
and praiſe thee for the ſame?
12 Or ſhall thy loving kindneſſe Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroid,
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there ſhall they thy juſtice know,
where all things are forgot?
14 But I O Lord to thee alwaies
do cry and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be day,
ſhall come before thy face.

15 Why doſt thou Lord abhorre my ſoule
in griefe that ſeeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why doſt thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflicted dying ſtill,
from youth this many a yeare:
Thy terrors which do vexe me ill,
with troubled mind I beare.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage
full ſore upon me fall:
Thy terrors eke do not aſſwage,
but me oppreſſe withall.
18 All day they compaſſe me about,
as waters at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreams full ſtout,
beſet me on each ſide.

19 Thou ſetteſt far from me my friends,
and lovers every one:
Yea and mine old acquaintance all
out of my ſight are gone.

Miſericordias. Pſal. Lxxxix. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue ſhall never ſpare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
the truth I will declare.

2 For I have said, that mercy shall
for evermore remaine:
In that thou dost the heavens stay,
thy truth appeareth plaine.

3 To mine elect, saith God, I made
a covenant and beheit:
My servant David to perswade,
I swore and did protest.
4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,
and stablish it full fast:
And still uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to last.

5 The heavens shew with joy and mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then,
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the sonnes of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in assembly of his Saints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about,
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world,
what one is like to thee?
On every side most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seen to be.

9 The raging sea by thine advice,
thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waves thereof arise,
thou mak'st them calm and still.
10 And Egypt Lord, thou hast subdu'd,
and thou hast it destroid:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arme
hast scattered all abroad.

The second Part.

11 The heavens are thine, & still have been
likewise the earth and land:
The world, and all that is therein,
thou foundedst with thy hand:
12 Both North & South with East & West
thy selfe didst make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praise thy Name.

13 Thine arm is strong and full of power
all might therein doth lie:
The strength of thy right hand each houre
thou liftest up on hie.
14 In righteousnesse and equity
thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercy and truth are still with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is blest that knowes aright
thy present power O God:
For in the favour of thy sight
they walk full safe abroad.
16 For in thy Name throughout the day
they joy and much rejoyce:
And through thy righteousnes have they
a pleasant fame and noise.

17 For why? their glory, strength and aid,
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodnesse eke that hath us staid,
shall lift our horne on hie.

18 Our strength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Israel,
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy Saints
in vision thou didst show:
And thus then didst thou say to them
thy mind to make them know.
20 A man of might I have erect,
your King and guide to be:
And set him up whom I elect,
among the folk to me.

The third Part.

21 My servant David I appoint,
whom I have searched out:
And with my holy oyle anoint
him King of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is ready still
with him for to remaine:
And with my arm also I will
him strengthen and sustaine.

23 The enemies shall not him oppresse,
they shall him not devoure:
Ne yet the sonnes of wickednesse,
on him have any power.
24 His foes likewise I will destroy
before his face in sight:
And those that hate him I will plague,
and strike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall
shall still upon him lie:
And in my name his horne eke shall
be lifted up on high.
26 His Kingdome I will set to be
upon the sea and lands:
And eke the running floods shall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He shall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus shall say:
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and stay.
28 As my first-borne I will him take,
of all on earth that springs:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly Kings.

29 My mercy shall be with him still,
as I my selfe have told:
My faithfull covenant to fulfill,
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his seed I will sustaine
for ever strong and sure:
So that his seed shall still remaine,
while heaven doth endure.

The fourth Part.

31 If that his sonnes forsake my Law,
and so begin to swerve:
And of my judgements have none awe,
nor will not them observe.
32 Or if they will not use aright
my statutes to them made:
And set all my commandements light,
and will not keep my trade.

33 Then with the rod will I begin,

And so will scourge them for their sin,
if that they do offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodnesse,
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftinesse,
and so my truth forgo.

35 But sure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have spoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
shall alter or be broke.
36 Once swore I by my holinesse,
and that performe will I:
With David I shall keep promise,
to him I will not lie.

37 His seed for evermore shall raigne,
and eke his throne of might,
As doth the Sun, it shall remaine
for ever in my sight.
38 And as the Moone within the skie
for ever standeth fast:
A faithfull witnesse from on hie,
so shall his kingdome last.

39 But now Lord us thou dost reject,
and now thou changest cheare:
Yea, thou art wrath with thine elect,
thin own annointed deare.
40 The covenant with thy servant made,
Lord thou hast quite undone:
And down upon the ground also
hast cast his royall crowne.

The first Part.

41 Thou pluck'st his hedges up with might,
his wals thou dost confound:
Thou beatest eke his bulwarks down,
and breakst them to the ground.
42 That he is sore destroid and torne,
of commers by throughout:
And so is made a mock and scorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand hast lifted up,
that him so sore annoy:
And all his foes that him devoure,
loe thou hast made to joy.
44 His swords edge thou dost take away
that should his foes withstand:
To him in warre no victory
thou giv'st, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou dost also wast,
his throne, his joy, and mirth
By thee are overthrown, and cast
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou hast cut off and made full short
his youth and lusty daies,
And mis'd of him an ill report,
with shame and great dispraise.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turne?
And shall thine anger still alway,
as fire consume and burne?
48 O call to mind, remember then,
my time consumeth fast:
Why hast thou made the sonnes of men,
as things in vaine to wast?

49 What man, is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see?
Or from the hand of Hell his soule
shall he deliver free?
50 Where is (O Lord) thine old goodnesse,
so oft declared before,
Which by thy truth and uprightnesse
to David thou hast swore?

51 The great rebukes to mind I call,
that on thy servants lie:
The railings of thy people all
borne in my brest have I:
52 Wherewith (O Lord) thine enemies
blaspheme have thy Name:
The steps of thine annointed ones
they cease not to defame.

53 All praise to thee, O Lord of hoste,
both now and eke for aye:
Through skie and earth, and all the coste
Amen, Amen, I say.

Domine refugium. Psal. XC.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

THou Lord hast been our sure defence,
our place of ease and rest:
In all times past, yea so long since,
as cannot be exprest.
2 Ere there was made mountaine or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and alwaies still,
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindest man through grief and paine
to dust, or clay, and then,
And then thou saist againe returne,
againe ye sonnes of men.
4 The lasting of a thousand yeares,
what is it in thy sight?
As yesterday it doth appeare,
or as a watch by night.

5 So soone as thou dost scatter them,
then is their life and trade
All as asleepe, and like the grasse,
whose beauty soon doth fade.
6 Which in the morning shines full bright
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down ere it be night,
all withered, dead and drie.

7 For through thine anger we consume,
our might is much decaid:
And of thy fervent wrath and fume
we are full sore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought
thou setst before thine eye:
Our privy faults, yea eke our thoughts
thy countenance doth spie.

9 For through thy wrath our daies do wast,
thereof doth nought remaine:
Our yeares consume as words or blasts,
and are not cal'd againe.
10 Our time is threescore yeares and ten,
that we do live on mold:
If one see fourescore, surely then,
we count him wondrous old.

The second Part.

11 Yet of this time the strength and chief

the

the while we count upon,
Is nothing els but paineſull griefe:
and we as ſhaddowe gone.
12 Who once doth know what ſtrength is there
what might thine anger hath:
Or in his heart who doth thee feare
according to thy wrath?

13 Inſtruct us Lord to know and try
how long our daies remaine:
That then we may our hearts apply,
true wiſdome to attaine.
14 Returne, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on thy wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy ſervants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refreſh us with thy mercy ſoone,
and then our joy ſhall be,
All times ſo long as life doth laſt,
in heart to joyce will we.
16 As thou haſt plagued us before,
now alſo make us glad:
And for the yeares wherein ſull ſore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and power appeare
and on thy ſervants light:
And ſhew unto thy children deare,
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glory ſtand
on us thy ſervants thus:
Confirme the works we take in hand,
Lord proſper them to us.

Qui habitat. Pſal. XCj. I. H.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

HE that within the ſecret place
of God moſt high doth dwell:
In ſhadow of the mightieſt grace,
at reſt ſhall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my ſtrong hold,
I to the Lord will ſay:
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance ſtay.

3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare,
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care,
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings ſhall cover thee,
and keep thee ſafely there:
His faith and truth thy fence ſhall be,
as ſure as ſhield and ſpeare.

5 So that thou ſhalt not need I ſay,
to feare or be affright,
Of all the ſhafts that flie by day,
nor terrours of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark ſo faſt:
Nor yet of that which doth deſtroy,
and at noone day doth waſt.

7 Yea at thy ſide as thou doſt ſtand,
a thouſand dead ſhall be,
Ten thouſand eke at thy right hand,
and yet ſhalt thou be free.
8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part
thine eyes ſhall well regard;
That even like to their deſert
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I only laſt,
to ſtay my hope on thee:
And in the higheſt I put my truſt,
my ſure defence is he.
10 Thou ſhalt not need the ill to feare,
with thee it ſhall be well:
Nor yet the plague ſhall once come neare
the houſe where thou doſt dwell.

11 For why? unto his Angels all,
with charge commanded he:
That ſtill in all thy waies they ſhall
preſerve and proſper thee.
12 And in their hands ſhall beare thee up,
ſtill waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot ſhall never chance
to ſpurne at any ſtone.

13 Upon the Lions thou ſhalt go,
the Adder fell and long:
And tread upon the Lions young,
with Dragons ſtout and ſtrong.
14 For he that truſteth unto me,
I will acquit him quite:
And him defend, becauſe that he
doth know my Name aright:

15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an anſwer I will give:
And from his griefe take him will I
in glory for to live.
16 With length of yeares and daies of wealth
I will fulfill his time:
The goodneſſe of my ſaving health,
I will declare to him.

Bonum eſt. Pſal. XCij. I. H.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

IT is a thing both good and meet,
to praiſe the higheſt Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou moſt High,
to ſing with one accord.
2 To ſhew the kindneſſe of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten ſtringed inſtruments,
on Lute and Harp ſo ſweet:
With all the mirth you can invent,
of inſtruments moſt meet.
4 For thou haſt made me to rejoyce,
in things ſo wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voice,
thy handy-works to ſee.

5 O Lord how glorious and how great,
are all thy works ſo ſtout?
So deeply are thy counſels ſet,
that none can trie them out.
6 The man unwiſe hath not the wit,
theſe things to paſſe to bring:
And all ſuch fooles are nothing fit,
to underſtand this thing.

7 When ſo the wicked at their will,
as graſſe do ſpring full faſt:

They when they flourish in their ill,
for ever shall be wast.
8 But thou art mighty Lord most High,
yea thou dost raigne therefore,
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and see,
behold thy foes I say,
How all that work iniquity,
shall perish and decay.
10 But thou like as an Unicorn,
shalt lift mine horne on hie:
With fresh and new prepared oyle,
thine oynted King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes
shall see the fall and shame
Of all that up against me rise,
mine eares shall heare the fame.
12 The just shall flourish up on high,
as Date-trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit shal bring
both fat and well beseen:
And pleasantly both bud and spring,
with bowes and branches green.

15 To shew that God is good and just,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and trust,
in him there is none ill.

Dominus regnavit. Psal. XCiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

THe Lord as King aloft doth raigne,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to shew his strength most maine,
hath girt himselfe with might.
2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made,
and shaped it so sure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at stay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought
thy seat was set before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou hast been evermore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise,
they roare and make a noise:
The floods (I say) did enterprise,
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea, though the stormes arise in sight
though seas do rage and swell:
The Lord is strong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And look what promise he doth make,
his houshold to defend:
For just and true they shall it take,
all times without an end.

Deus vltionum. Psal. XCiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 58. Psalme.

O Lord thou dost revenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may see.
2 Set forth thy selfe, for thou of right
the earth dost judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.

3 How long shall wicked men beare sway
with lifting up their voice?
How long shall wicked men, I say,
thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long shall they with brags burst out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be so stout,
whose works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage,
they spoile and vexe full sore:
Against thy people they do rage
still daily more and more.
6 The widowes which are comfortlesse,
and strangers they destroy:
They slay the children fatherlesse,
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take these things in hand
this talk they have of thee:
Can Jacobs God this understand?
tush, no, he cannot see.
8 O folk unwise, and people rude,
some knowledge now discerne:
Ye fooles among the multitude,
at length begin to learne.

9 The Lord which made the eare of man,
he needs of right must heare:
He made the eye, all things must then
before his sight appeare.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them understand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can you scape his hand?

The second Part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he sees full plaine:
The Lord (I say) mans thoughts doth scan
and findeth them but vaine.
12 But Lord, that man is happy sure,
whom thou dost keep in awe:
And through correction dost procure
to teach him in thy Law.

13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest
in time of trouble sit:
When wicked men shall be suppresst,
and fall into the pit.
14 For sure, the Lord will not refuse
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuse,
he will no time forsake.

15 Untill that judgement be decreed,
to justice to convert:

That

That I might follow that with speed,
that are of upright heart.
26 But who upon my part shall stand,
against the cursed traine?
Or who shall rid me from their hand
that wicked seeke mine bane?

27 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to spell:
My soul and life had now been laid
almost as low as hell.
28 When I did fly, my foot did slide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodnesse Lord did so provide,
to stay me up withall.

29 When with my selfe I musèd much,
and could no comfort find:
Then Lord thy goodnesse did me touch,
and that did ease my mind.
30 Wilt thou (inquire thy self) and draw
with wicked men to sit?
Which with pretence instead of law,
much mischiefe do commit.

31 For they consèle against the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counsels they are rife,
to shed the guiltlesse bloud.
32 But yet the Lord he is to me
a strong defence of late:
He is my God to whom I flie,
he is my strength and rock.

33 And he shall cause their mischiefs all
themselves for to annoy:
And in their malice they shall fall,
our God shall them destroy.

Venite exultemus. Psal. XCv. L.H.

Sing this as the 94. Psalme.

O Come let us lift up our voice,
and sing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
2 Yea let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and praise:
In singing Psalmes unto his grace,
let us be glad alwaies.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt,
a great and mighty God:
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The secrets of the earth so deep
and corners of the land:
The tops of hils that are so steep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The sea and waters all are his,
for he the same hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow and praise the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock he doth us feed,
his sheep and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will heare,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging murmure were
provok'd me in desert.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did see,
yet still they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve
and I to them did say,
They erre in hearts, and not believe,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherfore I swore, when that my wrath
was kindled in my brest:
That they should never tread the path
to enter in my rest.

Cantate Domino. Psal. XCvj. L.H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

SIng ye with praise unto the Lord,
new songs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea sing unto the Lord, I say,
praise ye his holy Name:
Declare and shew from day to day
salvation by the same.

3 Among the heathen eke declare
his honour round about:
To shew his wonders do not spare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praise alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods, I say.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that still fade:
But yet our God, he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praise and honour eke do dwell
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewise excell,
within his holy place.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world:
All might and worship eke I say,
ascribe unto the Lord.
8 Ascribe unto the Lord also,
the glory of his Name:
And eke unto his courts do go,
with gifts unto the same.

The second Part.

9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord,
within his Temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearefull at his sight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agast,
the Lord doth raigne above:
Yea he hath set the earth so fast,
that it can never move.

11 And thanke the Lord alone
that rules with princely might:
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right.
12 The heavens shall great joy begin,
the earth eke shall rejoyce:
The sea and all that is therein,
shall shout and make a noise.

13 The field shall joy, and every thing
that springeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree shall sing
with gladnesse and with mirth.
14 Before the presence of the Lord,
and comming of his might:
When he shall justly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

Dominus regnavit. Psal. XCvii. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

THe Lord doth raign, whereat the earth
may joy with pleasant voice:
And eke the Isles with joyfull mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darknesse eke do swell
and round about him beate:
Yea right and justice ever dwell,
and bide about his seat.

3 Yea fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which shall his foes and enemies burn
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze
and to the world appeare:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly feare.

5 The hils like waxe did melt in sight
and presence of the Lord:
They fled before that Rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and shew
his justice all abroad:
That all the world may see and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confusion sure will come to such
as worship idols vaine:
And eke to those that glory much,
dumbe pictures to maintaine.
8 For all the idols of the world
which they as gods do call:
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him shall fall.

9 With joy shall Sion heare this thing,
and Juda shall rejoyce
For at thy judgements they shall sing,
and make a pleasant noise.
10 That thou O Lord art set on high,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrously
above each other god.

11 All ye that feare the Lord do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth save the soules of his
from such as would them spill.
12 And light doth spring up to the just,
with pleasure for his part:
Great joy with gladnesse, mirth, and lust,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holinesse proclaime:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,
and mindfull of the same.

Cantate Domino. Psal. XCviij. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord,
a new and pleasant song:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and strong.
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devoure:
And get him selfe the victory,
with his own arm and power.

3 The Lord doth make his people know
his saving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his justice show,
in all the heathens sight.
4 His grace and truth to Israel,
in mind he doth record:
That all the earth hath seen right well
the goodnesse of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyfull voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce,
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him with Psalmes:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with Trumpets and with Shalmes.

7 Yea let the sea with all therein
for joy both roare and swell:
The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the flouds rejoyce their fils,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountaines and the hils
before the Lord his face.

9 For he shall come to judge and trie
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with justice and with right.

Dominus regnavit. Psal. XCix. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

THe Lord doth raigne, although at it
the people rage full sore:
Yea he on Cherubins doth sit,
though all the world do roare.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.

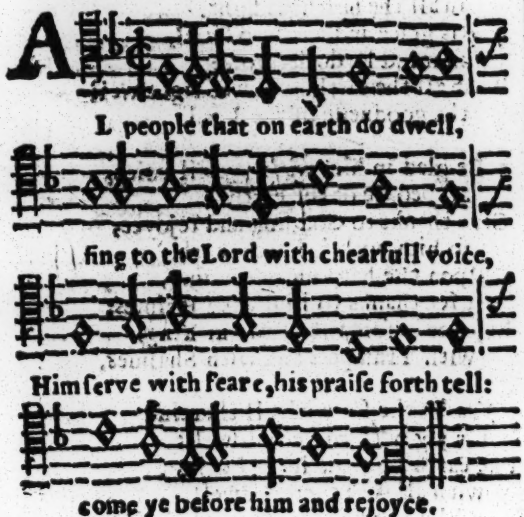
3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name,
for it is fearefull sure:
And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgement and right:
Thou rightly rulest every thing
in Jacob through thy might.

5 To praiſe the Lord our God deviſe,
all honour to him do:
Before his footſtoole worſhip him,
for he is holy too.
6 Moſes, Aaron and Samuel,
as Prieſts on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well
and gave them anſwer all.

7 Within a cloud to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill,
To keep ſuch lawes as he did make,
and pointed them untill.
8O Lord our God thou didſt them heare,
and anſweredſt them againe:
Thy mercy did on them appeare,
their deeds didſt not maintaine.

9 O land and praiſe our God and Lord
within his holy hill:
For why, our God throughout the world,
is holy ever ſtill.

Iubilate Deo. Pſal. C. I. H.



All people that on earth do dwell,
ſing to the Lord with chearfull voice,
Him ſerve with feare, his praiſe forth tell:
come ye before him and rejoyce.

2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his ſheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praiſe, laud, and bleſſe his Name alwaies
for it is ſeemely ſo to do.

4 For why the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmely ſtood,
and ſhall from age to age endure.

Another of the ſame by I. H.

Sing this as the 57. Pſalme.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praiſe him throughout the earth:
Serve him and come before his ſight,
with ſinging and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep:
Not we our ſelves: for we are his
own flock and paſture ſheep.

3 O go into his gates alwaies,
give thanks within the tame:
Within his courts ſet forth his praiſe,
and laud his holy Name.
4 For why, the goodneſſe of the Lord,
for evermore doth raigne:
From age to age throughout the world,
his truth doth ſtill remaine.

Miſericordiam. Pſal. Cj. N.

Sing thus as the 81. Pſalme.

I Mercy will and judgement ſing,
O Lord God unto thee:
2 And wiſely do in perfect way,
untill thou come to me.
And in the midſt of my houſe walk,
in pureneſſe of my ſprite:
3 And I no kind of wicked thing,
will ſet before my ſight.

4 I hate their works that fall away,
it ſhall not cleave to me:
From me ſhall part the froward heart
none evill will I ſee.
5 Him will I ſtroy that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot beare,
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Mine eyes ſhall be on them within
the land that faithfull be:
In perfect way who walketh ſhall
be ſervant unto me.
7 I will no guilefull perſon have,
within my houſe to dwell:
And in my preſence he ſhall not
remaine that lies doth tell.

8 Betimes I will deſtroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods City cut,
the wicked workers hand.

Domine exaudi. Pſal. Cij. N.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

O Heare my prayer Lord and let
my cry come unto thee.
2 In time of trouble do not hide,
thy face away from me.
3 Incline thine eare to me, make haſt
to heare me when I call:
For as the ſmoke doth fade, ſo do,
my daies, conſume and fall.

4 And as an harth my bones are burnt,
my heart is ſmitten dead:
And withers like the graſſe that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin:
6 As Pelican in wilderneſſe,
ſuch cate now am I in.

7 And as an Owle in deſart is,
lo I am ſuch a one:
I watch and as a Sparrow on
the houſe top, am alone.
8 Lo daily in reprochfull wiſe,
mine enemies do me ſcorne:
And they that do againſt me rage,
againſt me they have ſworne.

9 Surely with aſhes as with bread,
my hunger I have fild:

And mingled have my drink with teares,
that from mine eyes have ſtild.
10 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure Lord,
thy wrath and thy diſdaine:
For thou haſt lifted me aloft,
and caſt me down againe.

11 The daies wherein I paſſe my life,
are like the fleeting ſhade:
And I am wither'd like the graſſe,
which ſoone away doth fade.
12 But thou O Lord for ever doſt
remaine in ſteady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The ſecond Part.

13 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreſet is come to end.
14 For even in the ſtones thereof
thy ſervants do delight:
And on the duſt thereof they have
compaſsion in their ſprite.

15 Then ſhall the heathen people feare
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And all the Kings on earth ſhall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
againe ſhall Sion reare:
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appeare.

17 To prayer of the deſolate,
when he himſelfe doth bend:
When he ſhall not diſdaine unto
their prayers to attend.
18 This ſhall be written for the age
that after ſhall ſucceed:
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renown ſhall ſpread.

19 For he from his high Sanctuary
hath looked downe below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth alſo.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might heare the wofull cry:
And that he might deliver thoſe
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And in Jeruſalem ſet forth
the praiſes of the ſame.
22 Then when the people of the lands,
and kingdomes with accord,
Shall be aſſembled for to do
their ſervice to the Lord.

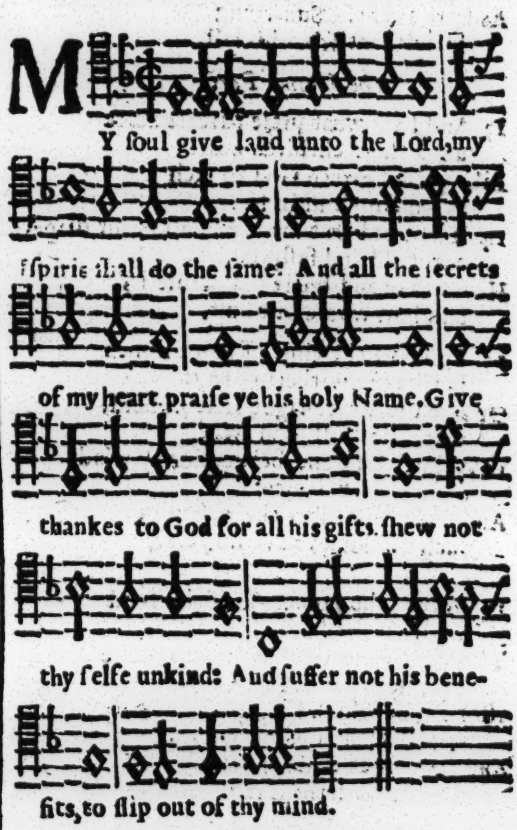
The third Part.

23 My former force of ſtrength he hath
abated in the way:
And ſhorter he hath cut my daies,
thus I therefore did ſay:
24 My God in midſt of all my daies,
now take me not away:
Thy yeares endure eternally
from age to age I ſay.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times haſt laid:
And Lord the heavens are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 Yea they ſhall periſh and decay,
but thou ſhalt tarry ſtill:
And they ſhall all in time waxe old,
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment ſhalt them change,
and changed they ſhall be:
But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy yeares do never flee.
28 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continually endure:
And in thy ſight their happy ſeed
for ever ſhall ſtand ſure.

Benedic anima. Pſal. Ciij. T.S.



3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee reſtor'd againe:
For all thy weak and fra le diſeaſe,
and heal'd thee of thy paine.
4 That did redeeme thy life from death
from which thou couldſt not flee:
His mercy and compaſsion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fil'd with goodneſſe thy deſire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle caſts her bill,
whereby her age renew'th.
6 The Lord with juſtice doth repay
all ſuch as be oppreſt:
So that their ſufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the beſt.

7 His waies and his commandements
to Moſes he did ſhow:
His counſels and his valiant acts
the Iſraelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and merciful,

when sinners do him grieve
The slowest to conceive a wrath,
and readiest to forgive.

9 He chides us not continually,
though we be full of strife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our sinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our sins
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities
he doth not us reward.

11 But as the space is wondrous great,
'twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodnesse much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our sins from us,
and our offences all:
As farre as is the Sun-rising
full distant from his fall.

The second Part.

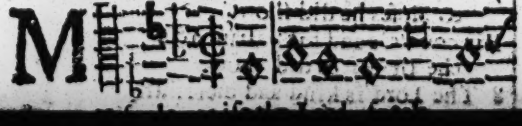
13 And look what pitie parents deare
unto their children beare:
Like pitie beareth God to such
as worship him in feare.
14 The Lord that made us knows our shape,
our mold and fashion just:
How weake and frasle our nature is,
and how we are but dust.
15 And how the time of mortall men
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right faire in field,
that fades full soon away.
16 Whose glorie and beauty stormy winds
do utterly disgrace:
And make that after their assaults
such blossomes have no place.

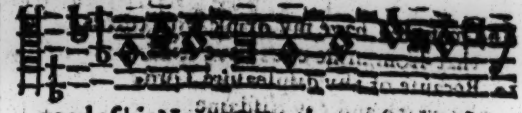
17 But yet the goodnesse of the Lord
with his shall ever stand:
Their childrens children shall receive
his righteousnesse at hand.
18 I meane which keep his covenant
with all their whole desire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the seat
and foot-stoole of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall
he governs all the world.
20 Ye Angels which are great in power,
praise ye and blesse the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will,
immediately accord.

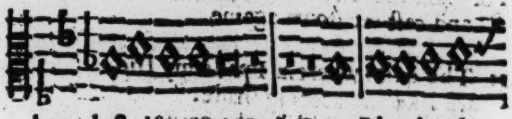
21 Ye noble hosts and Ministers,
cease not to laud him still:
Which ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will.
22 Yea all his works in every place
praise ye his holy Name:
My heart, my mind and eke my soule
praise ye also the same.

Benedic anima. Psal. Ciiij. W. K.

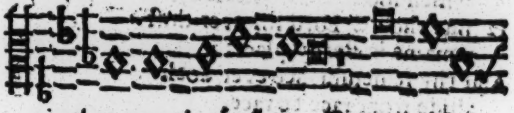




good of his Name: O Lord our great God,



how dost thou appeare? So passing in glo-



rie, that great is thy fame. Honour and

maiestie in thee shine most cleare.

2 With light as a robe
thou hast thee beclad:
Whereby all the earth
thy greatnesse may see.
The heaven in such sort
thou also hast spread,
That it to a curtaine
compared may be.

3 His chamber-beames lie
in the clouds full sure:
Which as his chariot
are made him to beare.
And there with much swiftnesse,
his course doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the aire.

4 He maketh his spirits
as Heralds to go:
And lightnings to serve,
we see also prest:
His will to accomplish,
they run to and fro,
To save or consume things,
as seemeth him best.

5 He groundeth the earth
so firmly and fast,
That it once to move
none shall have such power.
6 The deep a faire covering
for it made thou hast:
Which by his own nature
the hils would devoure.

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flie:
And so give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
so fearfull they be:
That in their great raging
they hast soon away.

8 The mountaines full high
they then up ascend:
If thou dost but speak,
thy word they fulfill:
So likewise the vallies

Where thou them appointeſt,
remaine they do ſtill.

9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet,
how farre they ſhall runne:
So that in their rage
not that paſſe they can:
For God hath appointed
they ſhall not return,
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

The ſecond Part.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtrong ſtreames or lakes,
Which run do full ſwift
among the huge hils.
11 Where both the wild aſſes
their thirſt oft times ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountaines
thereof drink their fils.

12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
of fountaines full faire
The fowles of the ayre
abide ſhall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there:
Among the green branches
their ſongs ſhall excell.

13 The mountaines to moiſt,
the clouds he doth uſe:
The earth with his works
is wholy repleat.
14 So as the bruit cattell
he doth not refuſe:
But graſſe doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.

15 Yea bread, wine and oyle
he made for mans ſake:
His face to refreſh,
and heart to make ſtrong.
16 The Cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nouriſh,
that grow up ſo long.

17 In theſe may birds build,
and make there their neſte:
In firre-trees the Storks
remaine and abide.
18 The high hils are ſuccour
for wild goats to reſt:
And eke the rocks ſtony
for Conies to hide.

19 The Moon then is ſet
her ſeaſon to run:
The daies from the nights
thereby to diſcern:
And by the deſcending
alſo of the Sun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.

20 When darkneſſe doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beaſts of the wood.

21 The Lions range roaring,
their prey to devoure:
But yet it is thou Lord
which giveſt them food.

22 As ſoon as the Sun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full faine:
23 That man to his work may
as right doth require:
Till night come and call him,
to take reſt againe.

The third Part.

24 How ſundry O Lord,
are all thy workes found?
With wiſdome full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe doth ſound:
And as for thy riches,
they paſſe all mens thoughts.

25 So is the great ſea,
which large is and broad:
Where things that creep ſwarm,
and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There both mighty ſhips ſaile,
and ſome lie at road:
The Whale huge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well doſt them feed.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee
the ſame for to give;
They gather full gladly
thoſe things which they need.

Thou openeſt thy hand,
and they find ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled we ſee.
29 But ſore are they troubled,
if thou turn thy face,
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.

30 Againe when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created,
as thou haſt decreed:
And doſt by thy goodneſſe
the dry earth renew.

31 The praiſe of the Lord
for ever ſhall laſt:
Who may in his works
by right well rejoyce.
32 His looks can the earth make
to tremble full faſt:
And likewiſe the mountaines
to ſmoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God,
ſing will I alwaies:

So long as I live,
my God praiſe will I.
34 Then am I moſt certaine
my words ſhall him pleaſe:
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.

35 The ſinners, O Lord,
conſume in thine ire:
And eke the perverſe,
them root out with ſhame:
But as for my ſoule now,
let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithfull,
praiſe ye the Lords Name.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cv. N.

Sing this as the 103. Pſalme.

GIve praiſes unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people eke declare
his works to ſpread his fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord I ſay,
and ſing unto his praiſe:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought alwaies.

3 In honour of his holy Name
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart alſo rejoyce
of them that ſeek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and ſeek the ſtrength
of his eternall might:
And ſeek his face continually,
and preſence of his ſight.

5 The wondrous works that he hath done
keep ſtill in mindfull heart:
Ne let the judgements of his mouth
out of your mind depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his ſervant are the ſeed:
Ye his elect the children that
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For he, he onely is I ſay,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his moſt right full judgements are
through all the world abroad.
8 His promiſe and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore,
to thouſands of degrees.

The ſecond Part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago:
And faithfull oath which he hath ſworne
to Iſaac alſo.
10 And did confirme the ſame for law,
that Jacob ſhould obey:
And for eternall covenant
to Iſrael for aye.

11 When thus he ſaid, lo I to you
all Canaan land will give:
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your ſeed ſhall live.
12 Although the number at that time
did very ſmall appeare:
Yea very ſmall, and in the land
they then but ſtrangers were.

13 While yet they walk'd from land to land
without a ſure abode:
And while from ſundry kingdomes they
did wander all abroad.
14 And wrong at no oppreſſors hand
he ſuffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty Kings
reproved for their ſake.

15 And thus he ſaid: Touch ye not thoſe
that mine annointed be:
Ne do the Prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He cal'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he ſtroid the ſtore:
But he againſt the time of need
had ſent a man before.

The third Part.

17 Even Joſeph which had once been ſold
to live a ſlave in wo:
Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe ſoul
the irons pierc'd alſo.
18 Untill the time came when his cauſe
was known apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultleſſe truth did trie.

19 The King ſent and delivered him
from priſon where he was:
20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him paſſe.
21 And over all his houſe he made
him Lord to beare the ſway:
And of his ſubſtance made him have
the rule and all the ſtay.

22 That he might to his will inſtruct
the Princes of the land:
And wiſdomes lore his ancient men
might cauſe to underſtand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Iſrael alſo:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did live a ſtranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow,
And over all their enemies
in ſtrength he made them grow.
25 Whoſe heart he turn'd, that they with hate
his people did intreat:
And did his ſervants wrongfully
abuſe with falſe deceit.

The fourth Part.

26 His faithfull ſervant Moſes then,
and Aaron whom he choſe,
He did command to go to them,
his meſſage to diſcloſe.
27 The wondrous meſſage of his ſignes
among them he did ſhow:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work alſo.

28 Darkneſſe he ſent, and made it dark
in ſtead of brighter day:
And unto his commiſſion,
they did not diſobey.

29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
he did their fiſhes ſlay:
30 Their land brought frogs even in the place
where their King Pharaoh lay.

31 He ſpake, and at his voice there came
great ſwarms of noiſome flies,
And all the quarters of the land
were fil'd with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and ſtony haile
in ſtead of milder raine:
And fiery flames within their land
he ſent unto their paine.

33 He ſmote their vines and all their trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all their trees within their coaſts
downe did he overthrow.
34 He ſpake, then Caterpillers did
and Graſhoppers abound:
35 Which ate the graſſe in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The fift Part.

36 The firſt-begotten in their land
eke deadly he did ſmite:
Yea the beginning and firſt fruit
of all their force and might:
37 With gold and ſilver he them brought
from Egypt land to paſſe:
And in the number of their Tribes
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyfull then
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the feare of them
was faln upon their heart.
39 To ſhroud them from the parching heat
a cloud he did diſplay:
And fire he ſent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he cauſed Quailes
to raine at their requeſt:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repreſt.
41 He opened the ſtony rock,
and waters guſhed out:
And in the dry and parched ground
like rivers run about.

42 For of his holy covenant
aye mindfull was he tho:
Which to his ſervant Abraham
he plighted long ago.
43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruell land, where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitfull lands:
The labours of the people eke
they took into their hands.
45 That they his holy ſtatutes might
obſerve for evermore:
And faithfully obey his lawes:
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cvj. W. K.

Sing this as the 103. Pſalme.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy dures for aye:
2 Who can expreſſe his noble acts,
or all his praiſe diſplay?
3 They bleſſed are that judgement keep,
and juſtly do alway:
With favour of thy people (Lord)
remember me I pray.

4 And with thy ſaving health (O Lord)
vouchſafe to viſit me:
That I the great felicity
of thine elect may ſee.
5 And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyfull mind poſſeſſe:
And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart expreſſe.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all,
have ſinned every one:
We have committed wickedneſſe,
and lewdly we have done.
7 The wonders great which thou (O Lord)
haſt done in Egypt land:
Our fathers though they ſaw them all,
yet did not underſtand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankfull mind:
But at the ſea, yea the red ſea,
rebelled moſt unkind.
8 Nevertheleſſe he ſaved them
for honour of his Name
That he might make his power knowne
and ſpread abroad his fame.

9 The red ſea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dry'd:
And as in wilderneſſe, ſo through
the deep he did them guide.
10 He ſav'd them from the cruell hand
of their deſpitefull foe:
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them alſo.

The ſecond Part.

11 The waters their oppreſſours whelm'd,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they beleev'd his word, & praiſe
in ſong they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully
his works they clean forgat:
And for his counſell and his will
they did neglect to wait.

14 But luſted in the wilderneſſe,
with fond and greedy luſt:
And in the deſart tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.
15 And then their wanton minds deſire
he ſuffer'd them to have:
But waſting leaneneſſe therewithall
unto their ſoules he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
ſo did they envy much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devoure:

And all Abirams company,
did cover in that house.

18 In their assembly kindled was
the hot consuming fire:
And wasting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idoll calfe did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worship of the same.

20 Into the likenesse of a Calfe
which feedeth on the graine,
Thus they their glory turned and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their onely Saviour
unkindly they forgot:
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third Part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
most wondrous works had done:
And by the red sea dreadfull things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their so shewing them
forgetfull and unkind:
To bring destruction on them all
he purops'd in his mind:

Had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the break
To turn his wrath lest he on them
with slaughter should him wreak.
24 They did despise the pleasant land,
that he behight to give:
Yea and the words that he had spoke
they did no whit believe.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
they gave an harkning mind.
26 Therefore against them lifted he
his strong revenging hand:
Them to destroy in wildernesse,
ere they should see the land.

27 And to destroy their seed among
the nations with his rod:
And through the countries of the world
to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal Peor then they did
adjoyne themselves also:
And ate the offerings of the dead,
so they forsook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his sore inkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas stood up with zeal,
the sinners vile to slay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

The fourth Part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteousnesse that day
And from thence forth, so counted is,
from race to race, I say.
32 As waters eke of Meribah,
they did him angry make:
Yea, so far forth, that Moses was
them punish'd for their sake.

33 Because they vex'd his spirit so sore,
that in impatient heat
His lips spake unadvisedly,
his fervour was so great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them
they slew the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mix'd,
and learn'd their works also.

36 And did their idols serve which were
their ruine and decay:
37 To fiends their sons and daughters they
did offer up and slay:
38 Yea with unkindly murdering knife
the guiltlesse blood they spilt:
Yea their own sons and daughters bloud,
without all cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then
offred with wicked hand:
And so with bloud of innocents
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they stained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did stray.

40 Therefore against his people was
the Lords wrath kindled sore:
And even his own inheritance
he did abhorre therefore.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their Lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The fift Part

42 Yea and their hatefull enemies
oppresst them in the land:
And they were humbly made to stoope,
as subjects to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counsels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickednesse
were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he saw them in distresse,
he hearkned to their cry.
45 He cal'd to mind his covenant,
which he to them had swore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to find,
before the sight of those
That led them captive from their kind,
when erst they were their foes.
47 Save us O Lord that art our God
save us, (O Lord) we pray
And from among the heathen folk
Lord gather us away.

48 That

48 That we may ſpread the noble praiſe
of thy moſt holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praiſe,
and ſounding of the ſame.
49 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be bleſt for evermore:
Let all the people ſay Amen,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cvij. W. K.

Sing this, as the 77. Pſalme.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortall men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath
with thanks shall praiſe his Name:
And ſhew how they from foes were freed
and how he wrought the ſame.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands
that lay ſo farre about:
From Eaſt to Weſt, from North to South
his hand did find them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderneſſe,
and ſtrayed from the way:
And found no city where to dwell,
that ſerve might for their ſtay.

5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great
in theſe deſarts ſo void:
That faintneſſe did them ſore aſſault,
and eke their ſoules annoid.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they praid.

7 And by that way which was moſt right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a City go,
and there alſo abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.

9 For he the empty ſoul ſuſtain'd
whom thirſt had made to faint:
The hungry ſoul with goodneſſe fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkneſſe deep,
where they on death do wait,
Faſt bound to taſt ſuch troublous ſtormes
as iron chaines do threat.

The ſecond Part.

11 For that againſt the Lords own words
they ſought ſo to rebell:
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which do ſo farre excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found ſo much to help,
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they praid.

14 For he from darknes out them brought
and from deaths dreadfull ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade:

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of braſſe
and brake them with ſtrong hand:
The iron barres he ſmote in two
nothing could him withſtand.

17 The fooliſh folk great plagues do feele
and cannot from them wend:
But heap on more to thoſe they have,
becauſe they do offend.
18 Their ſouls ſo much did loath all meat
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they full truly trid.

19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.
20 For then he ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoon reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers deep
wherein they were before.

The third Part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice
with thanks, and alſo feare:
And ſpeake of all his wondrous works
with glad and joyfull cheare.

23 Such as in ſhips and brittle barks
into the ſeas deſcend:
Their merchandiſe through fearfull flouds
to compaſſe and to end.
24 Thoſe men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep the ſame
moſt marvellous they ſee.

25 For at his word the ſtormy wind
ariſeth in a rage:
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo,
that nought can them aſſwage.
26 Then are they lifted up ſo high,
the clouds they ſeem to gaine:
And plunging down the depth untill
their ſoules conſume with paine.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here, now there they reel:
As men with feare of wit bereft,
or had of ſenſe no feel.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they praid.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdy ſtormes to ceaſe:
So that the great waves from their rage,

are

are brought to rest and peace.
30 Then are men glad when rest is come,
which they so much did crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they so faine would have.

The fourth Part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sonnes of men.
32 Let them in presence of the folk
with praise extoll his Name:
And where the Elders do convent,
there let them do the same.

33 For running flouds to drie desarts
he doth oft change and turn:
And drieth up as it were dust
the springing well and bourn.
34 A fruitfull land with pleasures deck'd
full barren doth he make
When on their sinnes that dwell therein
he doth just vengeance take.

35 Againe the wilderneſſe full rude
he maketh fruit to beare:
With pleasant springs of waters cleare,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein such hungry soules are set,
as he doth freely chuse:
That they a City might them build,
to dwell in for their use.

37 That they may sow their pleasant land
and vineyards also plant
To yeeld them fruit of such increase,
as none may seeme to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth blesse them so:
Who doth also the bruit beasts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought
by the oppressors stout:
And minish do through many plagues
that compasse them about.
40 Then doth he Princes bring to shame,
which did them sore oppresse:
And likewise caused them to erre
within the wilderneſſe.

41 But yet the poore he raiseth up
out of their troubles deep:
And oft times doth their traine augment
much like a flock of sheep.
42 The righteous shall behold this sight,
and also much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverse
with griefe shall stop their voice.

43 But who is wise? that now full well
he may these things record?
For certainly such shall perceive
the kindnesse of the Lord.

Paratum cor. Psal. Cviij. I.H.

Sing this as the 88. Psalme.

O God my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is so:
I will advance my voice in song,
and giving thanks also.

2 Awake my viol and my harp,
sweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my selfe
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people Lord,
still praised shalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will sing O Lord to thee.
4 Because thy mercy Lord is great,
above the heavens hie:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty skie.

5 Above the starrie heavens high
exalt thy selfe O God:
And Lord display upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearely beloved may
be set at liberty:
Help O my God with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holinesse hath spoke,
whereof my joyes abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead shall be mine own,
Manasses mine shall be:
My head-strength Ephraim, and law
shall Juda give for me.

9 Moab my wash-pot, and my shoe
on Edom will I throw:
Upon the land of Palestine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who shall into the City strong
be guide to conduct me?
Or how by whom to Edom land
conveyed shall I be?

11 Is it not thou O Lord which late
hadst us forsaken quite?
And thou O Lord which with our hosts
didst not go forth to fight?
12 Give us O Lord thy saving aid,
when troubles do assaile:
For all the help of man is vaine,
and can no whit availe.

13 Through God we shall do valiant acts,
and worthy of renown:
He shall subdue our enemies,
yea he shall tread them down.

Deus laudem tuam. Psal. Cix. N.

Sing this as the 95. Psalme.

IN speechlesse silence do not hold
O God thy tongue alwaies:
O God even thou I say that art
the God of all my praise.
2 The wicked and the guilefull mouth
on me disclosed be:
And they with false and lying tongues
have spoken unto me.

3 They did beset me round about
with words of hatefull spight:
Without all cause of my desert
against me they did fight.

For

4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlineſſe
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke ſuffer thou
his hateſull foe to ſtand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into ſin.

8 Few be his daies, his charge alſo
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherleſſe,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his off-ſpring be vagabonds,
to beg and ſeek their bread:
Wandring out of the waſted place,
where erſt they have been fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and ſtore:
And let the ſtranger ſpoile the fruit
of all his toyle before.
12 Let there be none to pitie him
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherleſſe
will let their mercy fall.

The ſecond Part.

13 And ſo let his poſterity
for ever be deſtroid:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after ſhall ſucceed.
14 Let not his fathers wickedneſſe
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mothers ſin
be done away at all.

15 But in the preſence of the Lord
let them remaine for aye:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
16 Sith mercy he forgot to ſhew,
but did purſue with ſpight
The troubled man, and ſought to ſlay
the wo'ull hearted wight.

17 As he did curſing love, it ſhall
betide unto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſsing love,
it ſhall be farre him fro.
18 As he with curſing clad himſelfe,
ſo it like water ſhall
Into his bowels, and like oyle
into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him
to cover him for aye:
And as a girdle, wherewith he
ſhall girded be alway.
20 Lo let the ſame be from the Lord
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of thoſe that evill ſpeak
againſt my ſoule alſo.

21 But thou O Lord, which art my God,
deale thou (I ſay) with me
After thy Name, deliver me,
for great thy mercies be.
22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſſe
I needy am and poore:
And eke within my pained breſt
my heart is wounded ſore.

The third Part.

23 Even ſo do I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the Graſhopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off and fade.
24 With faſting long from needfull food
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatneſſe hath my fleſh
enforced been to leeſe.

25 And I alſo a vile reproach,
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did ſhake their heads at me.
26 But thou O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercy Lord
ſave and deliver me.

27 And they ſhall know thereby, that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou haſt done it Lord,
ſo ſhall they underſtand.
28 Although they curſe with ſpite, yet thou
ſhalt bleſſe with loving voice:
They ſhall ariſe and come to ſhame,
thy ſervant ſhall rejoyce.

29 Let them be cloathed all with ſhame
that enemies are to me:
And with confuſion as a cloke
eke covered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praiſes will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will ſtand the poore man by:
To ſave him from the man that would
condemne his ſoule to die.

Dixit Dominus. Pſal. Cx. N.

Sing this to the 59. Pſalme.

THe Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
ſit thou at my right hand:
Till I have made thy foes a ſtoole,
whereon thy feet ſhall ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend
the Scepter of thy might:
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their ſight.

3 And in the day on which thy raigne
and power they ſhall ſee:
Then hereby free-will offerings ſhall
the people offer thee.
Yea with an holy worſhipping
then ſhall they offer all:
Thy births-deaw is the deaw that doth
from womb of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath ſworn, and never will
repent what he doth ſay:

By th'order of Melchiſedech
thou art a Prieſt for aye.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay:
Shall wound for thee the ſtately Kings
upon his wrathfull day.

6 The heathen he ſhall judge and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over diverſe countries ſhall
in ſunder ſmite the head.
7 And he ſhall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he ſhall lift up on high
his royall head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal. Cxj. N.

Sing this as the 104. Pſalme.

WIth heart I do accord,
To praiſe and laud the Lord,
In preſence of the juſt.
2 For great his works are found,
To ſearch them ſuch are bound,
As him do love and truſt.
3 His works are glorious
Alſo his righteouſneſſe
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would
We ſtill remember ſhould,
His mercy faileth never.

5 Such as to him love beare,
A portion full faire
He hath up for them laid,
For this they ſhall well find,
He will them have in mind,
And keep them as he ſaid.
6 For he did not diſdaine
His works to ſhew them plaine,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works enſu'th
Both judgement, right and truth,
Whereto his ſtatutes tend:
8 They are decreed ſure
For ever to endure
Which equity doth end:
Redemption he gave
His people for to ſave:
9 And hath alſo required,
His promiſe not to faile,
But alwaies to prevaile,
His holy Name be feared.

10 Who ſo with heart full fraine
True Wiſdome would attaine,
The Lord feare and obey:
Such as his lawes do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praiſe ſhall laſt for aye.

Beatus vir. Pſal. Cxij. W.K.

Sing this as the Pater noſter.

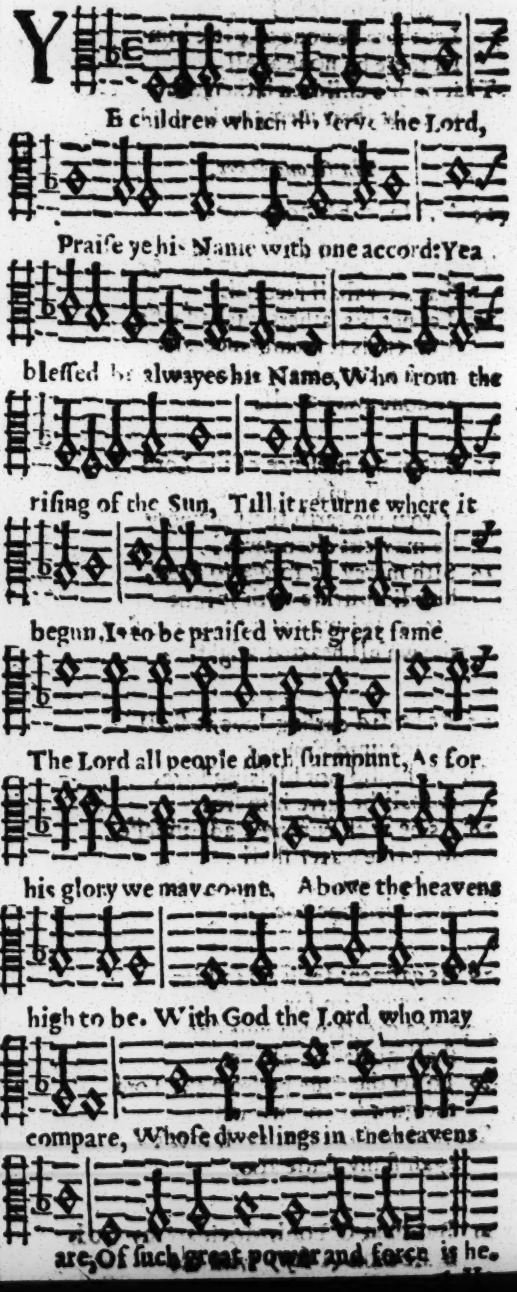
THe man is bleſt that God doth feare,
And that his law doth love indeed:
2 His ſeed on earth God will upreare,
And bleſſe ſuch as from him proceed.
3 His houſe with good he will fulfill,
His righteouſneſſe endure ſhall ſtill.

4 Unto the righteous doth ariſe
In trouble joy, in darkneſſe light:
Compaſſion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwaies in his ſight.
5 Yea pitie moveth ſuch to lend
He doth by judgement things expend.

6 And ſurely ſuch ſhall never faile
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quaile,
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.
8 His heart is firm, his feare is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes down caſt.

9 He did well for the poore provide,
His righteouſneſſe ſhall ſtill remaine:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
Though that the wicked man diſdaine.
10 Yea gnaſh his teeth thereat ſhall he
And ſo conſume his ſtate to ſee.

Laudate pueri. Pſal. Cxiij. W.K.



6 He doth abase himselfe (we know)
Things to behold both here below,
And also in heaven above.
7 The needy out of dust to draw,
And eke the poore which help none law
His only mercy did him move.
8 And so him set in high degree,
With Princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to beare,
And with great joy her fruit to reare;
Therefore praise ye his holy Name.

In exitu Israel. Psal. Cxiiij. W.W.

Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

WHen Israel by Gods addresse,
from Pharaohs land was bent:
And Jacobs house the strangers lest,
and in the same traine went.
2 In Juda God his glory shewd,
his holinesse most bright:
So did the Israelites declare
his kingdome, power, and might.

3 The sea it saw and suddenly,
as all amazd did flie:
The roaring streames of Jordans flood
recoiled backwardly.
4 As Rams afraid the mountaines skipt,
their strength did them forsake:
And as the silly trembling Lambs
their tops did beate and shake.

5 What aild the sea as all amaz'd,
so suddenly to flie?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans flood,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why shook ye hils as Rams afraid?
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your tops as trembling Lambs
for feare quiver and quake?

7 O earth confesse thy Soveraigne Lord
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God,
feare ye both sea and land.
8 I mean the God which from hard rocks
doth cause milde floods appeare:
And from the stony flint doth cause,
gush out the fountaines cleare.

Non nobis Domine. Psal. Cxv. N.

Sing this as the 119. Psalme.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praise:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,
that are in thee alwaies.
2 Why shall the heathen scorners say,
where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he will that hath he done.

4 Their idols silver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth and do not speake
and eyes and do not see.
6 And they have eares joynd to their heads
and do not heare at all
And noses eke they formed have,
and do not smell withall.

7 And hands they have and handle not,
and feet and do not go:
A throat they have yet through the same
they make no sound to blow.
8 Those that make them are like to them
and those whose trust they be:
9 O Israel trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.

10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he:
11 Trust ye the Lord that feare the Lord
their help and shield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindfull been of us,
and will us blesse also:
On Israel and on Aarons house,
his blessings he will show.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will blesse them all:
Even he will blesse them every one,
the great and eke the small.
14 To you (I say) the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that
shall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,
even of the Lord I say:
Which both the heavens and the earth,
hath made and set in stay.
16 The heavens, yea the heavens hie,
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the sonnes of men,
he gave of free accord:

17 They that be dead do not with praise
set forth the Lords renowne:
Nor any that into the place,
of silence do go downe.
18 But we will praise the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the praises of the Lord,
praise ye the Lord I say.

Dilexi quoniam. Psal. Cxvj. N.

Sing this as the 103. Psalme.

I Love the Lord, because my voice,
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my daies I cald on him,
he bowed his eare to me.
3 Even when the snares of cruell death
about beset me round:
When pains of hell me caught and when
I wo and sorrow found.

4 Upon the Name of God my Lord
then did I call and say:
Deliver thou my soul O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and just he is also:
And in our God compassion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in safety doth preserve
all those that simple be
I was in wofull misery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my soul sith thou art safe,
return unto thy rest:

For largely, lo the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expreſt.

8 Becauſe thou haſt delivered
my ſoul from deadly thrall:
My moiſtned eyes from mournfull teares,
my ſliding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did believe therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

The ſecond Part.

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſſe and feare,
that all men lyars be:
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholſome cup of ſaving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords Name I will call,
when I my prayers make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I to him behight:
Yea even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
15 Right deare and precious in his ſight
the Lord doth aye eſteem
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deem.

16 Thy ſervant Lord, thy ſervant lo,
I do my ſelfe confeſſe,
Sonne of thy hand-maid, thou haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſſe.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord alwaies.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I have him behight:
Yea even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
19 Yea in the courts of Gods own houſe,
and in the midſt of thee,
O thou Jeruſalem, I ſay:
wherefore the Lord praiſe ye.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. Cxvij. N.

Sing this as the 29. Pſalme.

O All ye nations of the world,
praiſe ye the Lord alwaies:
And all ye people every where
ſet forth his noble praiſe.
2 For great his kindneſſe is to us,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God,
praiſe ye the Lord I ſay.

Confitemini. Pſal. Cxviij. N:

Sing this as the 95. Pſalme.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Iſrael confeſſe and ſay,
his mercy dures for aye:
3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
his mercy dures for aye.

4 Let all that feare the Lord our God,
even now confeſſe and ſay:
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth ſtill for aye.
5 In trouble and in heavineſſe
unto the Lord I cry'd
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my ſuit was not deny'd.

6 The Lord himſelfe is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt:
Nor feare what man can do to me,
when God ſtands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire
upon mine enemy.

8 Better it is to truſt in God,
than in mans mortall ſeed:
9 Or to put confidence in Kings,
or Princes in our need.
10 All nations have incloſed me,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the Name of God ſhall I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every ſide,
they kept me in I ſay:
But in the Lords moſt mighty Name
I ſhall work their decay.
12 They came about me all like Bees,
but yet in the Lords Name
I quench'd their thorns that were on fire
and will deſtroy the ſame.

The ſecond Part.

13 Thou haſt with force thruſt ſore at me,
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found ſuch help,
that they were vanquiſh'd all.
14 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength
my joy, my mirth, my ſong:
He is become for me indeed,
a Saviour moſt ſtrong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to paſſe great things:
He cauſeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
moſt mighty things to paſſe:
His hand hath the prehemineence,
his force is as it was.

17 I ſhall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare:
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his works, and what they are.
18 The Lord himſelfe hath chaſtened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death as ye may ſee.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteouſneſſe:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praiſe to expreſſe.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which ſhall not ſo be ſhut:
But good and righteous men alway
ſhall enter into it.

The third Part.

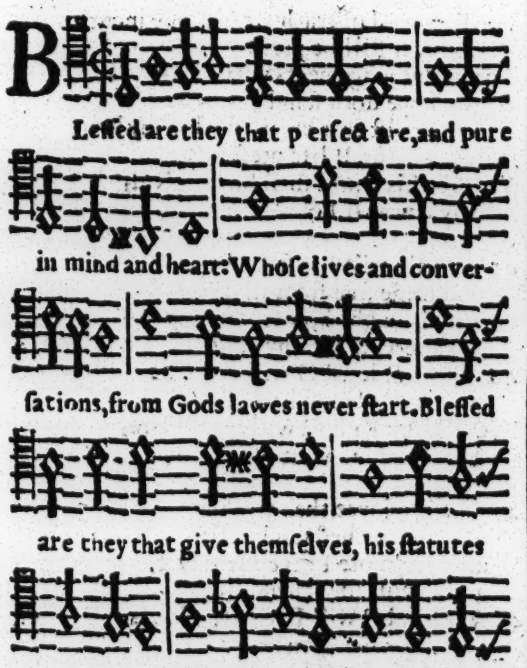
21 I will give thanks to thee O Lord,
because thou haſt heard me,
And art become moſt lovingly
a Saviour unto me.
22 The ſtone which ere this time among
the builders was refuſed:
Is now become the corner-ſtone,
and chiefly to be uſed.

23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyfull day indeed,
which God himſelfe hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in heart, in mind, and thought.

25 Now help us Lord, and proſper us,
we wiſh with one accord:
26 Bleſſed is he that comes to us
in the name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that ſhews us light,
bind ye therefore with cord
Your ſacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I will confeſſe
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praiſe
thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.

Beati immaculati. Pſal. Cxix. W. W.



8 Doubtleſſe ſuch men go not aſtray,
nor do no wicked thing:
Which ſtedfaſtly walk in his way,
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandement
that with attentive heed
Thy noble and divine precepts,
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee pleaſe
my waies ſo to addreſſe:
That I might both in heart and voice
thy lawes keep and confeſſe.
6 So ſhould no ſhame my life attaint,
whilſt I thus ſet mine eyes,
And bend my mind alwaies to muſe
on thy ſacred decrees.

7 Then will I praiſe with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name,
When I ſhall learn thy judgements juſt,
and likewiſe prove the ſame.
8 And wholly will I give my ſelfe
to keep thy lawes moſt right:
Forſake me not for ever Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

BETH. The ſecond Part.

9 By what meanes may a young man beſt
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time ſpend.
10 Unfainedly I have thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
O never ſuffer me O Lord
from thy precepts to ſlide.

11 Within my heart and ſecret thoughts
thy words I have hid ſtill:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name O Lord,
and praiſe thee evermore:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame,
O Lord teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach,
and publiſh day and night,
The judgements all, which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy teſtimonies and thy waies,
pleaſe me no leſſe indeed,
Then all the treaſures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will ſtill muſe,
and thereto frame my talke:
As at a mark ſo will I aime,
thy waies how I may walk.
16 My only joy ſhall be ſo fix'd,
and on thy lawes ſo ſet:
That nothing can me ſo farre blind,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The third Part.

17 Grant to thy ſervant now ſuch grace
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy Word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and ſhut up
ſo open and make bright:
That of thy law and marvellous works
I may have the cleare ſight.

19 I am a ſtranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me diſcloſe,
my foot-ſteps for to cleare.
20 My ſoule is rayth'd with deſire,
and never is at reſt:
But ſeeks to know thy judgements high,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.

21 The proud men and malicious
thou haſt deſtroid each one:
And curſed are ſuch as do not
thy heſts attend upon.
22 Lord turn from me rebuke and ſhame
which wicked men conſpire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeale as hot as fire.

23 The Princes great in counſell ſate,
and did againſt me ſpeak:
But then thy ſervant thought how he
thy ſtatutes might not break.
24 For why thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great ſolace:
They ſerve inſtead of counſellers,
my matters for to paſſe.

DALETH. The fourth Part.

25 I am alas as brought to grave,
and almoſt turn'd to duſt:
Reſtore therefore my life againe,
as thy promiſe is juſt.
26 My waies when I acknowledged
with mercy thou didſt heare:
Heare now eſtſoones, and me inſtruct
thy lawes to love and feare.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in ſtore.
28 My ſoule I feele ſo ſore oppreſt,
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word therefore,
haſt Lord to ſend reliefe.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me lend.
30 The way of truth both ſtraight and ſure
I have choſen and found,
I ſet thy judgements me before,
which keep me ſafe and ſound.

31 Since then (O Lord) I fore'd my ſelfe
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any caſe.
32 Then will I run with joyfull cheare
where thy Word doth me call,
When thou haſt ſet my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. The fift Part.

33 Inſtruct me Lord in the right trade
of thy ſtatutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end,
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I ſhall it obey:
With heart, and mind and all my might
I will it keep I ſay.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me Lord I require:
None other pleaſure do I wiſh,
nor greater thing deſire.
36 Incline my heart thy lawes to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord ſhield me with thy grace.

37 From vaine deſires and worldly luſt
turn back mine eyes and ſight:
Give me the ſpirit of life and power,
to walk thy waies aright.
38 Confirme thy gracious promiſe Lord,
which thou haſt made to me:
Which am thy ſervant, and do love
and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and ſhame which I ſo feare,
from me O Lord expell:
For thou doſt judge with equity,
and therein doſt excell.
40 Behold my hearts deſire is bent
thy lawes to keep for aye:
Lord ſtrengthen me ſo with thy grace
that it performe I may.

VAV. The ſixt Part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtaine O Lord:
Thy ſaving health let me enjoy
according to thy word.
42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſlanderous mouthes
of lewd men and unjuſt:
For in thy faithfull promiſes
ſtands my comfort and truſt.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever ſtill be preſt:
For in thy judgements wonderfull
my hope doth ſtand and reſt.
44 And whilſt that breath within my breſt
doth naturall life preſerve:
Yea till this world ſhall be diſſolv'd,
thy law will I obſerve.

45 So walk will I at ſet at large,
and made free from all dread:
Becauſe I ſought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy word.
46 Thy noble acts I will deſcribe
as things of moſt great fame:
Even before Kings I will them blaze,
and ſhame no what for ſhame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy heſts and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd beſt,
and ſo will love them ſtill:
48 My hands I will lift to thy lawes,
which I have dearely bought:
And practiſe thy commandements
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. The ſeventh Part.

49 Thy promiſe which thou mad'ſt to me
thy ſervant Lord remember:
For therein do I put my truſt,
and confidence for ever.

50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me assaile:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would soone me faile.

51 The proud and such as God contemne
still made of me a scorne:
Yet would I not thy law forsake,
as he that were forlorne:
52 But cal'd to mind, Lord thy great works
shew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt the joy surmount
my griefe an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas, for feare I quake,
seeing how wicked men
Thy law forsook, and did procure
thy judgements upon them.
54 And as for me I fram'd my songs
thy statutes to exalt:
When I among the strangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me assault.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others sleep:
As for thy law, also I kept,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtaine, because
thy covenants sweet and deare
I did embrace, and also keep
with reverence and with feare.

HETH. The eight Part.

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay:
I have decreed and promised,
thy law to keep alway.
58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue
in presence of thy face:
As thou therfore hast promised,
Lord, grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tri'd my secret heart
Which to thy statutes caused me
my feet straight to convert.
60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as they that slothfull are:
But hastily thy lawes to keepe,
I did my selfe prepare.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go astray.
62 Thy righteous judgements towards me
so great are and so hie:
That even at midnight will I rise,
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them
which feare thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandements start.
64 Thy mercies Lord most plenteously
do all the world fulfill.
O teach me how I may obey,
thy statutes and thy will.

TETH. The ninth Part.

65 According to thy promise Lord,
so hast thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in sundry sorts
have I thy servant felt.
66 Teach me to judge alwaies aright,
and give me knowledge sure:
For certainly beleeve I do
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod
I err'd and went astray:
But now I keep thy holy Word,
and make it all my stay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'st most liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore O Lord teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd
against me many a lie:
Yet thy commandements still observe
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are swolne with worldly wealth
as grease so are they fat.
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing seek but that.

71 O happy time may I well say,
when thou didst me correct:
For as a guide to learne thy law,
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law,
is dearer manifold:
Then thousands great of silver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

IOD. The tenth Part.

73 Seeing thy hands have made me Lord,
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewise how to learne
to put thy lawes in ure.
74 So they that feare thee shall rejoyce,
when ever they me see:
Because I have learn'd by thy Word,
to put my trust in thee.

75 When with thy rods the world is plagued
I know the cause is just:
So when thou dost correct me Lord,
the cause just needs be must.
76 Now of thy goodnesse I thee pray,
some comfort to me send:
As thou to me hast promised,
so from all ill me shend.

77 Thy tender mercies powre on me,
and I shall surely live:
For joy and consolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud whose false pretence
is me for to destroy:
But as for me thy hests to know,
I will my selfe imploy.

79 Who so with reverence do thee feare,
to me let them retire:
And such as do thy covenants know,
and them alone desire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy lawes be bent:
That no confusion come to me,
whereby I should be shent.

CAPH. The eleventh Part.

81 My ſoule doth faint and ceaſeth not,
thy ſaving health to crave:
And for thy words ſake ſtill I truſt,
my hearts deſire to have.
82 Mine eyes do faile with looking for
thy word and thus I ſay:
O when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
why doſt thou thus delay?

83 As a skin-bottle in the ſmoke
ſo am I parcht and dri'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandements ſlide.
84 Alas how long ſhall I yet live,
before I ſee the houre,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt powre?

85 Preſumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me ſure:
Thus contrary againſt thy law
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandements are all true,
and cauſleſſe they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complaine,
that thou mightſt me relieve.

87 Almoſt they had me cleane deſtroid,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and therein ſuccour found.
88 Reſtore me Lord againe to life,
for thy mercies excell
And ſo ſhall I thy covenants keep,
till death my life expell.

LAMED. The twelfth Part.

89 In heaven Lord where thou doſt dwell,
thy word is ſtabliſht ſure:
And ſhall for all eternity
faſt graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witneſſe:
Whoſe ground-work thou haſt laid ſo ſure
as no tongue can expreſſe.

91 Even to this day we may well ſee,
how all things perſevere
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee do feare.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my ſoule had comfort ſought:
Long time ere now in my diſtreſſe
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye
in memory keep faſt:
By them thou haſt my life reſtord
when I was at laſt caſt.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy lawes,
mine eares and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do ſeek my bane,
and thereto lie in wait,
But I the while conſidered
thy noble works and great.
96 I ſee nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandements and thy word
beyond all bounds extend.

MEM. The thirteenth Part.

97 What great deſire and fervent love
do I beare to thy law?
All the day long I meditate
on it with reverent awe.
98 Thy word hath taught me far to paſſe
my foes in policie
For ſtill I hold it as a thing
of moſt excellencie.

99 My teachers which did me inſtruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Becauſe I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wiſdome I do paſſe alſo
the ancient men indeed:
And all becauſe to keep thy lawes,
I held it aye beſt reed.

101 My feet I have refrained eke
from every evill way:
Becauſe that I continually
thy word might keep, I ſay.
102 I have not ſwerv'd from thy judgements
nor yet ſhrunk any dell:
For why? thou haſt me taught thereby,
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord how ſweet unto my taſte
find I thy words alway:
Doubtleſſe no bony in my mouth
ſeele ought ſo ſweet I may.
104 Thy lawes have me ſuch wiſdome learn'd
that utterly I hate:
All wicked and ungodly waies,
in every kind or rate.

NVN. The fourteenth Part.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
ſo doth thy Word ſhine bright:
And to my paths where ever I go,
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both ſworn and will performe
my promiſes doubtleſſe,
That I will keep thy judgements juſt,
and them in life expreſſe.

107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to deaths doore:
O Lord, as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore.
108 The offrings which with heart and voice
moſt frankly I thee give,
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.

109 My ſoule is aye ſo in my hand,
that dangers me aſſaile:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will faile.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets,
to catch me at a bay:
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once ſwerve or go aſtray.

111 Thy law I have ſo claim'd alway,
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and ſet my whole courage:
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy ſtatutes to fulfill:
Even ſo likewiſe unto the end
I will continue ſtill.

SAMECH.

SAMECH. The fiftenth Part.

113 The crafty thoughts & double hearts
I do alwaies deteſt:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield of ſtrong defence:
Therefore have I thy promiſes
look'd for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anon:
For the commandements will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promis'd, ſo performe,
that death me not aſſaile:
Nor let my hope abuſe me ſo,
that through diſtruſt I quaile.

117 Uphold me and I ſhall be ſafe,
for ought they do or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou haſt trod ſuch under thy feet,
as do thy ſtatutes break
For nought availes their ſubtilty,
their counſell is but weak.

119 Like droſſe thou caſts the wicked out
where ere they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes
love nothing halfe ſo well.
120 My fleſh alas is taken with feare,
as though it were benum'd:
For when I ſee thy judgements, ſtraight
I am as one aſton'd.

AIN. The ſixteenth Part.

121 I do the thing that lawfull is,
and give to all men right:
Reſigne me not to them that would,
oppreſſe me with their might.
122 But for thy ſervant ſurety be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foile,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind
thy health ſo much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promiſe Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſave.
124 Intreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhow:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt excellency,
teach me alſo to know.

125 Thy humble ſervant (Lord) I am,
grant me to underſtand,
How by thy ſtatutes I may know
beſt what to take in hand.
126 It is now time (Lord) to begin,
for truth is quite decaid:
Thy law likewiſe they have tranſgreſt,
and done againſt them ſaid.

127 This is the cauſe wherefore I love
thy lawes better than gold,
Or jewels fine which are eſteem'd
moſt coſtly to be ſold.
128 I thought thy precepts all moſt juſt,
and ſo them laid in ſtore:
All crafty and malicious waies
I do abhorre therefore.

PE. The ſeventeenth Part.

129 Thy covenants are moſt wonderfull,
and full of things profound:
My ſoule therefore doth keep them ſure,
when they are tri'd and found.
130 When men firſt enter into thy word,
they find a light moſt cleare:
And very idiots underſtand,
when they it read or heare.

131 For joy I have both gap'd & breath'd,
to know thy commandement:
That I might guide my ſelfe thereby,
I ſought what thing it ment.
132 With mercy and compaſsion, Lord,
behold me from above:
As thou art wont to behold ſuch,
as thy Name feare and love.

133 Direct my foot-ſteps by thy Word
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy ſervant overthrow.
134 From ſlanderous tongues and deadly harme
preſerve and keep me ſure:
Thy precepts then will I obſerve,
and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth ſurmount,
the Sunne in his bright hue:
Let ſhine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eſchewe.
136 Out of mine eyes great flouds guſh out
of dreary teares that fall:
When I behold how wicked men
thy lawes keep not at all.

ZADE. The eighteenth Part.

137 In every point Lord thou art juſt,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou doſt ſentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Judge.
138 To render right and flie from guile,
are two chiefe points moſt high:
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law
commanded us ſtraightly.

139 With zeale and wrath I am conſum'd
and even pin'd away:
To ſee my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I do may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy Word,
as any heart can deem:
And I thy ſervant nothing more
do love or yet eſteeme.

141 And though I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree:
Yet do I not thy lawes forget,
nor ſhrink away from thee.
142 Thy righteouſnes (Lord) is moſt juſt,
for ever to endure:
Alſo thy Law is truth it ſelfe,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.

143 Trouble and griefe have ſeiz'd on me
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I ſtill all thy precepts
delight to heare and know.

144 The righteouſneſſe of thy judgements
doth laſt for evermore:
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in ſtore.

KOPH. The nineteenth Part.

145 With fervent heart I cald and cri'd,
now anſwer me O Lord:
That thy commandements to obſerve,
I may fully accord.
146 To thee my God I make my ſuit
with moſt humble requeſts:
Save me therefore, and I will keep
thy precepts and thy hefts.

147 To thee I cry even in the morne,
before the day waxe light:
Becauſe that I have in thy word
my confidence whole pight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night
and ere they call I wake:
That by deviſing on thy Word,
I might ſome comfort take.

149 Incline thine eares to heare my voice,
and pittie on me take:
As thou waſt wont, ſo judge me Lord,
leſt life ſhould me forſake.
150 My foes draw neare, and do procure
my death maliciouſly
Which from thy law are fargone back,
and ſtraid from it lewdly.

151 Therfore O Lord, approach thou neare
for need doth ſo require,
For all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee deſire.
152 But thy commandements have I learn'd
not now, but long ago:
That they remaine for evermore,
thou haſt them grounded ſo.

RESH. The twentieth Part.

153 My trouble and affliction,
conſider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law,
I ever take faſt hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cauſe,
with ſpeed ſome ſuccour ſend
From death (as thou haſt promiſed)
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked, farre they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy ſtatutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies Lord I grant,
what tongue can them attaine:
And as thou haſt me judg'd ere now,
ſo let me life obtaine.

157 Though many men did trouble me
and perſecute me ſore:
Yet from thy lawes I never ſhrunk,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is for griefe I die,
when I theſe traitors ſee:
Becauſe they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet ſeek to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy lawes,
with heart moſt glad and faine:
As thou art good and gracious Lord,
reſtore my life againe.
160 What thy word doth decree, muſt be
and ſo it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgements are alſo
moſt true and decay never.

SCHIN. The xxi. Part.

161 Princes have ſought by cruelty,
cauſleſſe to make me crouch:
But all in vaine, for of thy word
the feare did my heart touch.
162 And certainly even of thy word
I was more merry and glad,
Than he that of rich ſpoiles and prey,
great ſtore and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falſities,
I hate moſt and deteſt:
For why thy holy law do I
above all things love beſt.
164 Seven times a day I praiſe the Lord
ſinging with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull,
ſo cauſe me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace and reſt ſhal all ſuch have,
as do thy ſtatutes love:
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate
empaire or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done thoſe things,
which thou didſt me command.

167 Thy lawes have been mine exerciſe
which my ſoule moſt deſir'd:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought elſe I requir'd.
168 Thy ſtatutes and commandements,
I kept (thou know'ſt) aright:
For all the things that I have done,
are preſent in thy ſight.

TAV. The xxii. Part.

169 O Lord let my complaint and cry
before thy face appeare:
And as thou haſt me promiſe made,
ſo teach me thee to feare.
170 Mine humble ſupplication,
toward thee let find acceſſe:
And grant me Lord deliverance,
for ſo is thy promiſe.

171 Then ſhall my lips thy praiſes ſpeak,
after moſt ample ſort:
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught,
wherein ſtands my comfort.
172 My tongue ſhall ſing and preach thy word,
and in this wiſe ſay ſhall:
Gods famous acts and noble lawes
are juſt and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedily me ſave:
For thy commandements to obſerve
choſen O Lord I have.
174 Of thee alone Lord I crave health,
for other I know none:

And

And in thy law and nothing els
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long daies to live
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy judgements mercifull
let me the favour try.
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray,
much like a wandring ſheep:
O ſeek me, for I have not fail'd
thy commandements to keep.

Ad Dominum. Pſal. Cxx. T.S.

Sing this as the 111. *Pſalme.*

IN trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I ſay,
From lyars lips alway,
And tongues of falſe report.

3 What vantage or what thing
Get'ſt thou thus for to ſting,
Thou falſe and flattering lyar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I ween,
No leſſe then arrowes keen,
Or hot conſuming fire.

5 Alas too long I ſlack
Within theſe tents ſo black,
Which Kedars are by name,
By whom the flock elect,
And all of Iſaacks ſect
Are put to open ſhame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make
And ſet a quiet life.
7 But when my tale was told,
Cauſleſſe I was controld
By them that would have ſtrife.

Levavi oculos. Pſal. Cxxj. W.W.

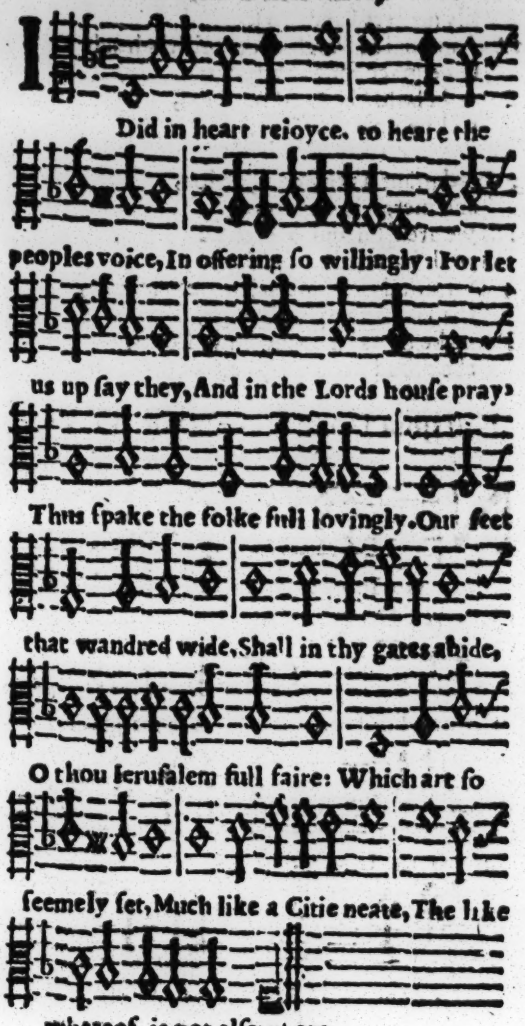
I Liſt mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend
That ſuccour God me ſend.
2 The mighty God me ſuccour will,
Which heaven and earth framed,
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafely keep,
For he will never ſleep:
4 Lo he that doth Iſrael conſerve,
No ſleepe at all can him catch:
But his eyes ſhall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.
6 The Sun ſhall not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moone not halfe ſo bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſſe
And will thy life ſure ſave,
And thou ſhalt alſo have
8 In all thy buſineſſe good ſucceſſe:
Where ever thou goeſt in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

Lætatus ſum. Pſal. Cxxij. W.K.



4 The Tribes with one accord,
The Tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take.
So God before did tell
That there his Iſrael
Their prayers ſhould together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth juſtice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintaine,
To Davids houſe pertaine,
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not ceaſe
For Jeruſalems peace,
Thy friends God proſper mightily:
7 Peace be thy wals about,
And proſper thee throughout
Thy pallaces continually.

8 I wiſh thy proſperous ſtate,
For my poore brethrens ſake,
That comfort have by meanes of thee
9 Gods houſe doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwaies as lies in me.

Ad te levavi. Pſal. Cxxiij. T.S.

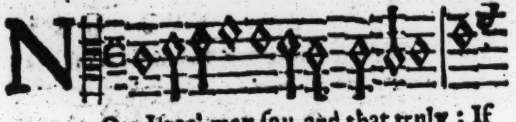
Sing this as the 73. *Pſalme.*

O Lord that heaven doſt poſſeſſe,
I liſt mine eyes to thee:

Even as the ſervant liſteth his,
his maſters hands to ſee.
2 As handmaids watch their miſtris hands
ſome grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

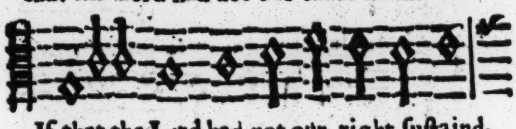
3 Lord grant us thy compaſsion,
and mercy in thy ſight:
For we are fil'd and overcome
with hatred and deſpight.
4 Our minds be ſtuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly-wiſe
Do make of us their mocking ſtocks,
the proud do us deſpiſe.

Niſi quia Dom. Pſal. Cxxiiij. W. W.

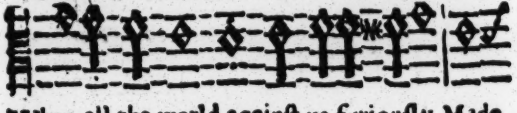


Now Iſrael may ſay, and that truly: If

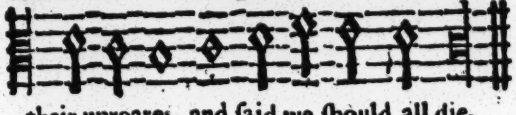
that the Lord had not our cauſe maintaind:



If that the Lord had not our right ſuſtaind,



When all the world againſt us furiouſly, Made



their uproares, and ſaid we ſhould all die.

3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all:
And ſwallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteeme.
4 And as the flouds
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

5 The raging ſtreames
moſt proud and roaring noiſe,
Had long ago
over-whelm'd us in the deepe
6 But loved be God,
which doth us ſafely keep
From bloudy teeth,
and their moſt cruell voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce.

7 Even as a bird
out of the Fowlers grin
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have ſcaped thus.
8 God that made heaven,
and earth is our help then:
His Name hath ſav'd
us from theſe wicked men.

Qui confidunt. Pſal. Cxxv. W. K.

Sing this as the Pater Noſter.

SUch as in God the Lord do truſt,
As mount Sion ſhall firmly ſtand,
And be removed at no hand,
The Lord will count them right and juſt:
So that they ſhall be ſure,
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountaines, huge and great
Jeruſalem about do cloſe:
So will the Lord do unto thoſe,
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him ſo deare,
They never need to feare.

3 For though the righteous try doth he,
By making wicked men his rod:
Leſt they through grief forſake their God
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.
4 Give Lord to us thy light,
Whoſe hearts are true and right.

5 But as for ſuch as turn aſide,
By crooked waies which they out-ſought:
The Lord will ſurely bring to nought:
With workers vile they ſhall abide:
But peace with Iſrael
For evermore ſhall dwell.

Another of the ſame by R. W.

Sing this as the ten Commandements.

THoſe that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God onely,
And flie to him for their defence,
In all their need and miſery:
Their faith is ſure ſtill to endure,
Grounded on Chriſt the corner-ſtone,
Mov'd with none ill, but ſtandeth ſtill,
Stedfaſt like to the mount Sion.

And as about Jeruſalem,
The mighty hils do it compaſſe,
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that towne in any caſe:
So God indeed in every need
His faithfull people doth defend,
Standing them by aſſuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

Right wiſe and good is our Lord God
And will not ſuffer certainly,
The ſinners and ungodlies rod,
To tarry upon his family.
Leſt they alſo from God ſhould go,
Falling to ſin and wickedneſſe:
O Lord defend world without end
Thy Chriſtian flock through thy goodnes.

O Lord do good to Chriſtians all,
That ſtedfaſt in thy Word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to falſe doctrine daily ſlide,
Such will the Lord ſcatter abroad,
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them ſend paines without end:
But Lord grant peace to Iſrael.

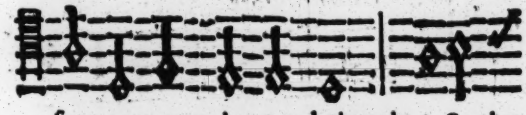
Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the Holy Ghoſt whoſe light
Shine in our hearts, and us ſuccour,
That the right way from day to day
We may walk, and him glorifie:
With hearts deſire all that are here
Worſhip the Lord, and Amen cry.

In convertendo. Pſal. Cxxvj. W.W.

Hen that the Lord, againe his Sion

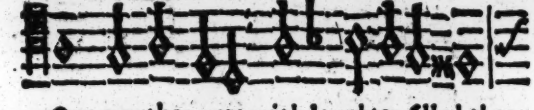
had forth brought, From bondage great, and alſo

ſervitude extreme: His work was ſuch, as did

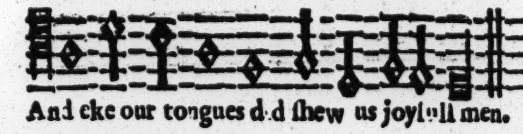


ſurmount mans heart and thought: So that

we were much like to them that uſe to dream



Our mouthes were with laughter filled then



And eke our tongues did ſhew us joyfull men.

2 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confeſſe:
How that the Lord
for them alſo great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confeſſe no leſſe:
Wherefore to joy,
we have good cauſe as we begun.
4 O Lord go forth,
thou canſt our bondage end:
As to deſarts
the flowing rivers ſend.

5 Full true it is,
that they which ſow in teares indeed,
A time will come,
when they ſhall reap in mirth & joy.
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious ſeed:
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their returne
with joy they ſhall ſure ſee:
Their ſheaves home bring,
and not empared be.

Niſi Dom. Pſal. Cxxvij. W.W.

Sing this as the Lords Prayer.

EXcept the Lord the houſe do make,
And thereunto doth ſet his hand,
What men do build it cannot ſtand.
Likewiſe in vaine men undertake,
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafeguard.

2 Though ye riſe early in the morne,
And ſo at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread
Yet were your labour loſt and worne:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet ſleep.

3 Therefore mark well when ever ye ſee,
That men have heires to enjoy their land
It is the gift of Gods own hand.
For God himſelfe doth multiply,
Of his great liberality,
The bleſsing of poſterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in ſtrength and activeneſſe,
In perſon and in comelineſſe:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage,
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arm,
Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harm.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furniſh'd with ſuch artillerie:
For when in perill he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall never ſhake nor ſhiver,
When that he pleads before the Judge,
Againſt his foes that beare him grudge.

Beati omnes. Pſal. Cxxviij. T.S.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happy art thou I ſay.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy houſe ſide,
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like olive plants,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee
5 The promiſed Jeruſalem,
and her felicity.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great joyes increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

Sæpe expugnaverunt. Pſal. Cxxix. N.

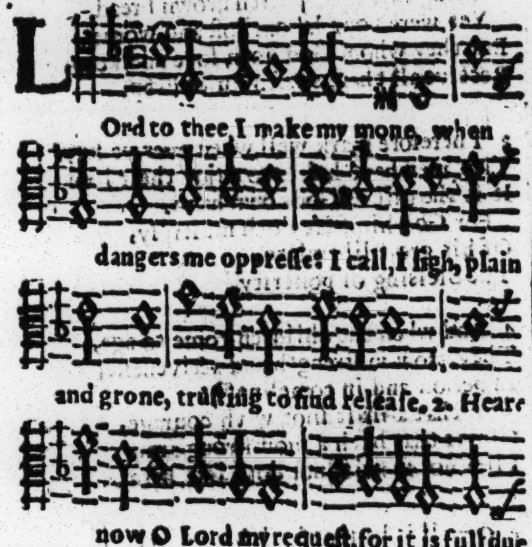
Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

OFt they (now Iſrael may ſay)
me from my youth aſſail'd:
2 Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth,
yet never they prevail'd.
3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrowes long did caſt:
4 The righteous God hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at laſt.

5 They that hate me ſhall be aſham'd,
and turned back alſo.
6 And made as graſſe upon the houſe,
which withereth ere it grow.
7 Whereof the mower cannot find
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that go'th
to gleane upon the land.

8 Nor paſſers by pray God on them
to let his bleſſing fall.
Nor ſay we bleſſe you in the Name
of God the Lord at all.

De profundis. Pſal. Cxxx. W. W.



3 O Lord our God if thou weigh
our ſins and them peruſe:
Who ſhall then eſcape and ſay,
I can my ſelfe excuſe?
4 But, Lord thou art mercifull,
and turn'ſt to us thy grace:
That we with hearts moſt carefull
ſhould feare before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoule waites on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt juſt,
and I hope there in ſtill.
6 My ſoule to God hath regard,
waiting for him alway,
More then they that watch and ward
to ſee the dawning day.

7 Let Iſrael then boldly,
in the Lord put his truſt:
He is that God of mercy,
that his deliver muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt ſave
Iſrael from his ſin:
And all ſuch as ſurely have
their confidence in him.

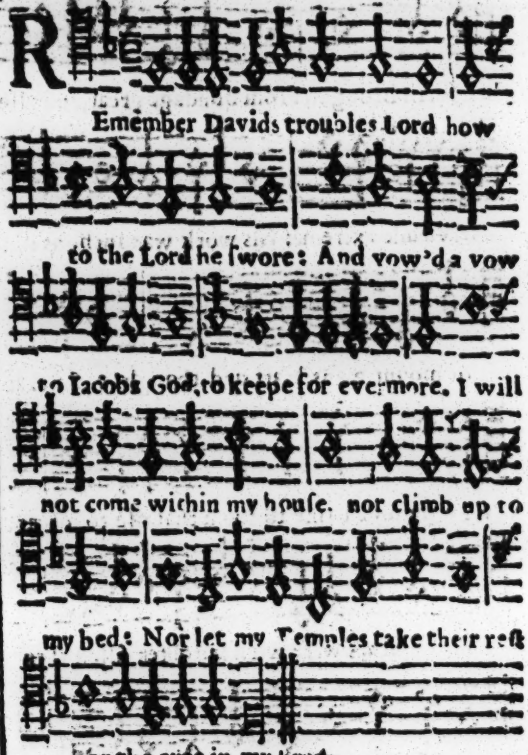
Domine non eſt. Pſal. Cxxxj. M.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

O Lord I am not puft in mind,
I have no ſtomfull eye:
I do not exerciſe my ſelfe
in things that be too high.
2 But as the child that wained is,
even from his mothers breſt:
So have I Lord behav'd my ſelfe
in ſilence and in reſt.

3 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay:
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I ſay.

Memento Dom. Pſal. Cxxxij. M.



5 Till I have found out for the Lord,
a place to ſit thereon:
An houſe for Iacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we heare this ſound:
And in the fields and forreſts there,
theſe voices firſt were found.

7 We will aſſay, and go in now
his Tabernacle there:
Before his foot-ſtool to fall down,
and worſhip him in feare.
8 Ariſe, O Lord, ariſe I ſay,
into thy reſting place:
Both thou and the Arke of thy ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy prieſts be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteouſneſſe:
Let all thy Saints and holy men
ſing all with joyfullneſſe.
10 And for thy ſervant Davids ſake
refuſe not, Lord, I ſay,
The face of thine annointed Lord,
nor turn thy face away.

The ſecond Part.

11 The Lord to David ſwore in truth
and will not ſhrink from it:
Saying the fruit of thy body
upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.
12 And if thy ſonnes my covenant keep,
that I ſhall learne each one:
Then ſhall thy ſonnes for ever ſit
upon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himſelfe hath choſe Sion,
and loves therein to dwell:
Saying this is my reſting place,
I love and like it well.
14 And I will bleſſe with great increaſe
her victuals every where:
And I will ſatiſfie with bread
the needy that be there.

15 Yea I will deck and clothe her Prieſts
with my ſalvation:
And all her Saints ſhall ſing for joy
of my protection.
16 There will I ſurely make the horne
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lanterne bright and good.

17 As for his enemies, I will clothe
with ſhame for evermore:
But I will cauſe his crown to ſhine
more freſh than heretofore.

Ecce quàm. Pſal. Cxxxiij. W.W.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyfull for to ſee
Brethren together faſt to hold
the band of amity!
2 It cals to mind that ſweet perfume,
and that coſtly ointment,
Which on the Sacrificers head
by Gods precept was ſpent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout:
And finally it did run down
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill:
And Sion with her ſilver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill.

4 Even ſo the Lord doth powre on them
his bleſsings manifold:
Whoſe hearts and minds without al guile
this knot do keep and hold.

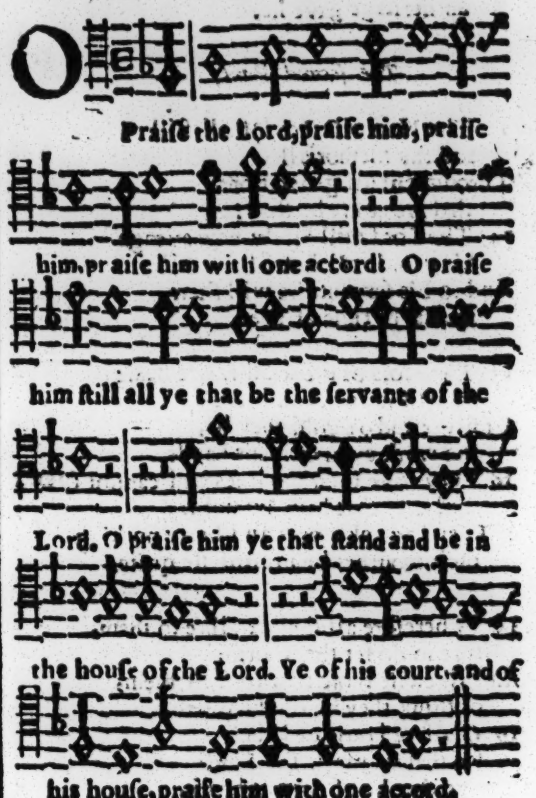
Ecce nunc. Pſal. Cxxxiiij. W.W.

Sing this as the 25. Pſalme.

BEhold and have regard,
ye ſervants of the Lord:
Which in his houſe by night do watch,
praiſe him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high,
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praiſes due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bleſſe and will conſerve
for evermore the ſame.

Laudate nomen. Pſal. Cxxxv. N.



3 Praiſe ye the Lord for he is good,
ſing praiſes to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing,
alwaies to do the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob choſe,
to be his own ye ſee:
And he hath choſen Iſrael,
his treaſure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right ſure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods,
moſt eaſie to intreat.
6 For whatſoever pleaſed him,
all that full well he wrought
In heaven, in earth, and in the ſea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds ev'n from the earth,
he makes lightnings and raine:
He bringeth forth the winds alſo,
he made nothing in vaine.
8 He ſmote the firſt-borne of each thing,
in Egypt great and leaſt:
He ſpared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beaſt.

9 He hath in thee ſhew'd wonders great,
O Egypt void of vaunts:
On Pharaoh thy curſed King,
and his ſevere ſervants.
10 He ſmote then many nations,
and did moſt wondrous things:
He ſlew the great, the mightieſt,
and chiefeſt of their Kings.

11 Sehon King of the Amorites,
and Og King of Baſan:

He ſlew alſo the kingdomes all
that were of Canaan.
12 And gave their land to Iſrael,
an heritage to be,
To Iſrael his own people
an heritage gave he.

The ſecond Part.

13 Thy Name(O Lord)ſhall ſtill endure
and thy memoriall
Throughout all generations
that are or ere be ſhall.
14 The Lord will ſurely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his ſervants he will ſhew
favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen are made
in all the coaſts and lands
Of ſilver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouthes and cannot ſpeak,
and eyes that have no ſight:
17 They have eke eares and heare nothing
their mouthes be breathleſſe quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that ſo do ſet them forth:
And likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them,
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levies houſe,
praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord:
And ye that ſtand in awe of him,
praiſe him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe,
the great praiſe of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Jeruſalem,
praiſe him with one accord.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cxxxvj. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever:
2 Give praiſe unto the God of gods,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
3 Give praiſe unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
4 Which only doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy, &c.

5 Which by his wiſdome made the heavens,
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters ſtretch'd the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to ſhine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 As Sun to rule the lightſome day,
for his mercy, &c.

9 The Moone and Starres to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which ſmote Egypt with their firſt-borne,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Iſrael brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.

12 With mighty hand and ſtretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.

13 Which cut the red ſea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Iſrael made paſſe there-through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his hoaſt,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wilderneſſe his people led,
for his mercy, &c.

17 He which did ſmite great noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.
18 And which hath ſlain the mighty kings
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sehon King of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the King of Baſan land,
for his mercy, &c.

21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his ſervant Iſrael,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in baſe eſtate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppreſſors reſcued us,
for his mercy, &c.

25 Which giveth food unto all fleſh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.

Another of the ſame by T. C.

Sing this as the 148. Pſalme.

OLaud the Lord benigne,
Whoſe mercies laſt for aye:
Give thanks and praiſes ſing
To God of gods I ſay.
2 For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies aye do dure:
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great power.
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.

5 Which God omnipotent,
By his great wiſdome hie,
The heavenly firmament
Did frame, as we may ſee.
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea he the heavy charge,
Of all the earth did ſtretch
And on the waters large
The ſame he did out-reach.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For why? his love is aye:

8 Sun

8 Such as the Sun we ſee,
To rule the lightſome day.
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the Moone ſo cleare,
Which ſhineth in our ſight,
And Starres that do appeare,
To guide the darkſome night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and ſore
All Egypt ſmote he than:
Their firſt-borne leſſe and more,
He ſlew of beaſt and man.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidſt their land
His Iſrael forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand,
And ſtretched arme hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The ſea he cut in two,
Which ſtood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
His choſen children all,
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud King Pharaoh,
With his huge hoſt of men,
And chariots eke alſo.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderneſſe,
His people ſafe and ſound:
And for his love endleſſe,
17 Great Kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

18 And ſlew with puiſſant hand
Kings mighty and of fame,
19 As of Amorites land,
Sehon the King by name.
For certainly, &c.

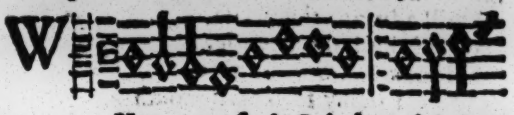
20 And Og (the Gyant large)
Of Baſan King alſo:
21 Whoſe land for heritage,
He gave his people tho.
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Iſrael,
His ſervant deare, I ſay,
He gave the ſame to dwell,
And there abide for aye.
For certainly, &c.

23 To mind he did us call,
In our moſt baſe degree,
24 And from oppreſſors all
In ſafety ſet us free.
For certainly, &c.

25 All fleſh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.

Super flumina. Pſal. Cxxxvij. W. W



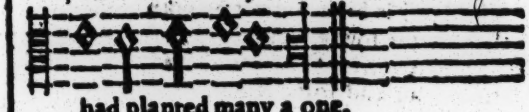
Hen as we ſat in Babylon, the rivers

round about: And in remembrance of Sion,

the teares for griefe burſt out: We hang'd

our harps and inſtruments, the willow trees

upon: For in that place, men for their uſe,



had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we priſoners were
ſaid to us tauntingly:
Now let us heare your Hebrew ſongs,
and pleaſant melody.
4 Alas ſaid we, who can once frame
his ſorowfull heart to ſing
The praiſes of our loving God
thus under a ſtrange King?

5 But yet if I Jeruſalem
out of my heart let ſlide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth,
be ti'd for ever faſt:
If that I joy before I ſee
thy full deliverance paſt.

7 Therefore (O Lord) remember now
the curſed noiſe and cry
That Edoms ſonnes againſt us made,
when they raz'd our city.
Remember Lord their cruell words,
when as with one accord
They cry'd, On ſack and raze their walls
in deſpight of the Lord.

8 Even ſo ſhalt thou O Babylon,
at length to duſt be brought:
And happy ſhall that man be cal'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea bleſſed ſhall that man be cal'd,
that takes thy children young:
To daſh their bones againſt hard ſtones,
that lie the ſtreets among.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal. Cxxxviij. N.

Sing this as the III. *Pſalme.*

THee will I praiſe with my whole heart
my Lord my God alwaies:

Even

Even in the preſence of the gods
I will advance thy praiſe.
2 Toward thy holy Temple I
will look and worſhip thee:
And praiſed in my thankfull mouth
thy holy Name ſhall be.

Even for thy loving kindneſſe ſake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy Name haſt by thy Word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call, thou heardeſt me,
and thou haſt made alſo
The power of increaſed ſtrength
within my ſoule to grow.

4 Yea all the Kings on earth they ſhall
give praiſe to thee O Lord:
For they of thy moſt holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the waies of God the Lord
in ſinging ſhall intreat:
Becauſe the glory of the Lord
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high and yet he doth
behold the lowly ſprite:
But he(contemning)knowes afarre
the proud and lofty wight.
7 Although in midſt of trouble I
do walk,yet ſhall I ſtand,
Renewed by thee,O my Lord,
thou wilt ſtretch out thy hand.

Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and ſaved ſhall I be
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
performe his work to me.
8 Thy mercy Lord indures for aye,
Lord do me not forſake:
Forſake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

Domine probaſti. Pſal. Cxxxix N.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

O Lord thou haſt me try'd and known,
my ſitting thou doſt know,
2 And riſing eke,my thoughts afarre
thou underſtand'ſt alſo.
3 My paths,yea and my lying down
thou compaſſeſt alwaies:
And by familiar cuſtome art
acquainted with my waies.

4 No word is in my tongue,O Lord,
but known it is to thee:
5 Thou me behind hold'ſt and before,
thou lay'ſt thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull above my reach,
Lord is thy cunning skill:
It is ſo high,that I the ſame
cannot attaine untill.

7 From ſight of thy all-ſeeing Spirit,
Lord,whither ſhall I go?
Or whither ſhall I flee away,
thy preſence to ſcape fro?
8 To Heaven if I mount aloft,
lo thou art preſent there:
In Hell if I lie downe below,
even there thou doſt appeare.

9 Yea let me take the morning wings,
and let me goe and hide
Even there where are the fartheſt parts,
where flowing ſea doth glide.
10 Yea even thither alſo ſhall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand ſhall hold me faſt,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea,if I ſay,the darkneſſe ſhall
yet ſhroud me from thy ſight:
Lo even alſo the darkeſt night
about me ſhall be light.
12 Yea darkneſſe hideth not from thee,
but night doth ſhine as day.
To thee the darkneſſe and the light,
are both alike alway.

The ſecond Part.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reines,
and thou haſt covered me,
When I within my mothers wombe
incloſed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praiſe, made fearefully,
and wondrouſly I am:
Thy works are marvellous,right well
my ſoule doth know the ſame.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in ſecret place
I have been made and in the earth
beneath I ſhaped was.
16 When I was formleſſe, then thine eye
ſaw me,for in thy book
Were written all,nought was before,
that after faſhion took.

17 The thoughts therfore of thee O God,
how deare are they to me?
And of them all how paſſing great
the endleſſe number be!
18 If I ſhould count them to their ſumme
more than the ſand I ſee:
And whenſoever I awake,
yet am I ſtill with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloudy men,
O that thou wouldeſt ſlay:
Even thoſe O God,to whom depart,
depart from me I ſay.
20 Even thoſe of thee(O Lord my God)
that ſpeak full wickedly:
Thoſe that are lifted up in vaine,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee Lord,
and that in earneſt wiſe?
Contend I not againſt them all,
againſt thee that ariſe?
22 I hate them with unfained hate,
even as my utter foes:
23 Trie me(O God)and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and diſcloſe.

24 Conſider Lord if wickedneſſe
in me there any be:
And in thy way(O God my guide)
for ever lead thou me.

Eripe me. Psal. Cxl. N.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

LOrd save me from the evill man,
and from the cruell wight
Deliver me, which evill do
imagine in their sprite.
2 Which make on me continuall warre,
their tongues loe they have whet
3 Like Serpents, underneath their lips
is Adders poyson set.

4 Keep me (O Lord) from wicked hands,
preserve me to abide:
Free from the cruell man that meanes
to cause my steps to slide.
5 The proud have laid a snare for me,
and they have spread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me eke have they set.

6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Heare me O Lord, O heare the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God, thou only art
the strength that saveth me:
My head in day of battell hath
been covered still by thee.

8 Let not (O Lord) the wicked have
the end of his desire:
Performe not his ill thoughts, lest he
with pride be set on fire.
9 Of them that compasse me about,
the chiefest of them all,
Lord let the mischiefe of their lips
upon themselves befall.

10 Let coales fall on them, let him cast
them in consuming flame:
And in deep pits, so as they may
not rise out of the same.
11 For no backbiter shall on earth
be set in stable plight:
And evill to destruction still
shall haunt the cruell wight.

12 I know the Lord th'afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poore:
13 The just shal praise thy name, and shal
dwell with thee evermore.

Domine clamavi. Psal. Cxlj. N.

Sing this as the 145. Psalme.

O Lord upon thee do I call,
Lord hast thee unto me:
And hearken Lord unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incense let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes:
And the up-lifting of my hands
as evening sacrifice.

3 My Lord for guiding of my mouth,
set thou a watch before:
And also of my moving lips,
O Lord keep thou the doore.

4 That I should wicked mens example,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous smite me Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the same
a precious oyle shall be.
Such smiting shall not breake my head,
the time shall shortly fall,
When I shall in their misery
make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in stony places down
their Judges shall be cast:
Then shall they heare my words, for then
they have a pleasant tast.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth,
lo scattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.

8 But O my Lord my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my trust, let not
my soule forsaken be.
9 Which they have laid to catch me in,
Lord keep me from the snare:
And from the subtill grins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help escape
the danger of them all.

Voce mea. Psal. Cxlij. N.

Sing this as the 145. Psalme.

BEfore the Lord God with my voice
I did send out my cry:
And with my strained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his sight
to powre I did not spare:
And in the presence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my spirit,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walke a snare
they slily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me and for
my soule none care did show.

5 Then cry'd I Lord to thee, and said,
my hope thou only art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.
6 Hearke to my cry, for I am brought
full low: deliver me
From them that do me persecute,
for me too strong they be.

7 That I may praise thy Name, my soule
from prison Lord bring out:
When thou art good to me, the just
shall presse me round about.

Domine

Domine exaudi. Psal. Cxliij. N.

Sing this as the 145. Psalme.

LOrd heare my prayer, heark the plaint
that I do make to thee:
Lord in thy native truth and in
thy justice answer me.
2 In judgement with thy servant Lord,
O enter not at all:
For justified be in thy sight,
not one that liveth shall.

3 The enemy hath pursu'd my soule;
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexity
was mine accumbred sprite:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time past, in all
thy works I meditate:
Yea in thy works I meditate,
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord, my God, loe I
do stretch my craving hands:
My soule desireth after thee;
as do the thirsty lands.

7 Heare me with speed, my spirit doth faile,
hide not thy face me fro:
Els shall I be like them that down
into the pit do go.
8 Let me thy loving kindnesse in
the morning heare and know:
For in thee is my trust, shew me
the way where I shall go.

9 For I lift up my soule to thee;
O Lord deliver me
From all mine enemies, for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will for thou,
thou art my God, I say:
Let thy good Spirit into the land
of mercy me convay.

11 For thy names sake with quickning grace
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my soule,
even for thy justice sake.
12 And for thy mercy slay my foes,
O Lord, destroy them all
That do oppresse my soule: for I
thy servant am and shall.

Benedictus Dom. Psal. Cxliij. N.

Sing this as the 145. Psalme.

BLest be the Lord my strength, that
instruct my hands to fight: (doth
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battell by his might.
2 He is my goodnesse, fort and tower,
deliverer and shield:
In him I trust, my people he
subdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdest so in prise:
Or sonne of man, that upon him
thou thinkest in such wise?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
so passe his daies to end,
5 As fleeting shade. Bow down O Lord
the heavens, and descend.

6 The mountains touch, and they shall smoke
cast forth thy lightning flame,
And scatter them: thine arrowes shoot,
consume them with the same.
7 Send down thine hand ev'n from above;
O Lord deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers make me free.

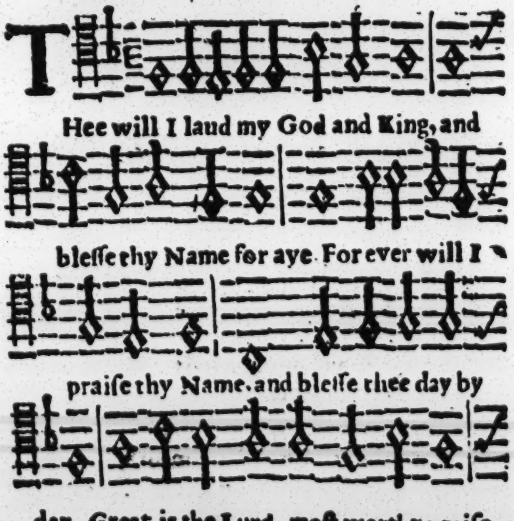
8 Whose subtill mouth of vanity,
and fondnesse doth intreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falshood and deceit.
9 A new song will I sing O God,
and singing will I be
On Violl, and on instrument,
ten-stringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is that only gives
deliverance to Kings:
Unto his servant David help
from hurtfull sword he brings.
11 From strangers hand me save & shield,
whose mouth talks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and subtilty.

12 That our sons may be as the plants,
whom growing youth doth reare:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-stones,
like to a pallace faire.
13 Our garners full; and plenty may
with sundry sorts be found,
Our sheep bring thousands in our streets,
ten thousands may abound.

14 Our Oxen be to labour strong,
thot none do us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our streets be made.
15 The people blessed are that with
such blessings are so stor'd:
Yea, blessed all the people are,
whose God is God the Lord.

Exaltabo te. Psal. Cxlv. N.



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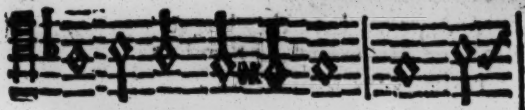
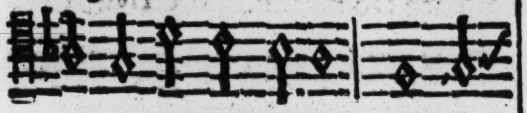
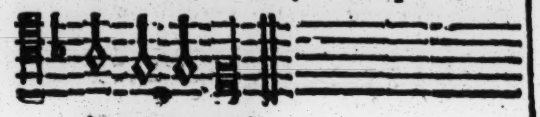


his greatneſſe none can reach: From race



to race, they ſhall thy workes praiſe, and



thy power preach.

5 I of thy glorious Majeſty
the beauty will record.
And meditate upon thy works
moſt wonderfull O Lord.
6 And they ſhall of the power and of
thy fearfull acts declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad,
thy greatneſſe will not ſpare.

7 And they into the mention ſhall
break of thy goodneſſe great:
And I aloud thy righteouſneſſe
in ſinging ſhall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull alſo:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is ſlow.

9 Yea good to all, and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo all thy works do praiſe thee Lord,
and do thy honour ſpread.
11 Thy Saints do bleſſe thee and they do
thy kingdomes glory ſhow:
12 And blaze thy power, to cauſe the ſons
of men thy power to know.

The ſecond Part.

13 And of his mighty kingdome eke
to ſpread the glorious praiſe:
Thy kingdome Lord a kingdome is
that doth endure alwaies:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their ſliding he doth ſtay.

15 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
thou doſt them all relieve:
And thou to each ſufficing food
in ſeaſon due doſt give.
16 Thou openeſt thy plenteous hand,
and bounteouſly doſt fill
All things whatſoever do live,
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is juſt in all his waies,
his works are holy all:
18 Neare all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the deſires which they require,
that feare him will fulfill:
And he will heare them when they cry,
and ſave them all he will.

20 The Lord preſerves all thoſe to him
that beare a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are,
will utterly ſubvert.
21 My thankfull mouth ſhall gladly ſpeak
the praiſes of the Lord:
All fleſh to praiſe his holy Name,
for ever ſhall accord.

Lauda anima. Pſal. Cxlvj. L. H.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

MY ſoul praiſe thou the Lord alwaies,
my God I will confeſſe:
2 While breath and life prolong my daies,
my tongue no time ſhall ceaſe.
3 Truſt not in worldly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the ſonnes of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

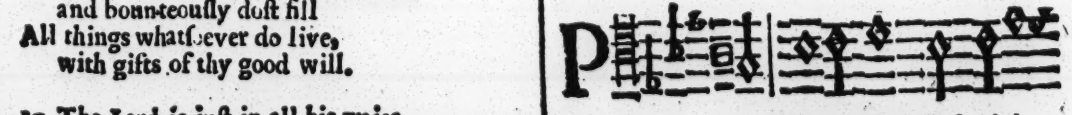
4 For why? their breath doth ſoon depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counſels of their heart
decay and periſh all.
5 O happy is that man I ſay,
whom Jacobs God doth aid:
And he whoſe hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is ſtaid.

6 Which made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promiſe keep
in truth and ever ſhall.
7 With right alwaies doth he proceed,
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:
The poore and hungry he doth feed,
and looſe the fetters ſtrong.

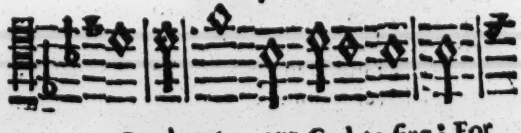
8 The Lord doth ſend the blind their ſight,
the lame to limbs reſtore:
The Lord (I ſay) doth love the right,
and juſt man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherleſſe,
and ſtranger ſad in heart:
And quit the widow from diſtreſſe,
and ill mens waies ſubvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally
O Sion ſtill ſhall raigne:
In time of all poſterity,
for ever to remaine.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. Cxlvij. N.



Raiſe ye the Lord, for it is



good, unto our God to ſing: For it

it is pleaſant, and to praiſe, it

is a comely thing.

2 The Lord his own Jeruſalem,
he buildeth up alone:
And the diſperſt of Iſrael
doth gather into one.

3 He heales the broken in their heart,
their ſores up doth he bind:
4 He counts the number of the ſtarres,
and names them in their kind.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power
his wiſdome infinite:
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praiſe,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the Harp,
advance your ſinging voice.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth raine:
And on the mountaines he doth make
the graſſe to grow againe.

9 He gives to beaſts their food, and to
young Ravens when they cry:
10 His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe,
nor in mans legs doth lie.
11 But in all thoſe that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And ſuch as doe attend upon
his mercies ſhining light.

The ſecond Part.

12 O praiſe the Lord Jeruſalem,
thy God O Sion praiſe:
13 For he the barres hath forged ſtrong,
wherewith thy gates he ſtaies.
14 Thy children he hath bleſt in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth ſettle peace, and with the flower
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandement upon
the earth he ſendeth out:
And eke his word with ſpeedy courſe
doth ſwiftly run about.
16 He giveth ſnow like wooll, hoar-froſt
like aſhes he doth ſpread:
17 Like morſels caſts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?

18 He ſendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them againe:
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amaine.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth ſhow:
His ſtatutes and his judgements he
gives Iſrael to know.

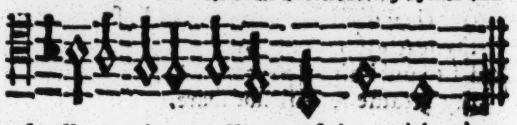
20 With every Nation hath he not
ſo deale, nor have they known
His ſecret judgements, ye therefore
praiſe ye the Lord alone.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. Cxlviij. I. H.

Ye laud unto the Lord, From heaven

that is ſo hie: Praiſe him in deed and word

Above the ſtarrie skie. And alſo ye, His An-



gels all, Armies royall, Praiſe him with glee

3 Praiſe him both Moone and Sun,
Which are ſo cleare and bright:
The ſame of you be done:
Ye gliſtering ſtarres of light:
4 And eke no leſſe,
Ye heavens faire,
5 And clouds of the aire,
His laud expreſſe.

6 For at his word they were,
All formed as we ſee:
At his voice did appeare
All things in their degree,
Which he ſet faſt,
To them made
A law and
for aye to laſt

7 Extoll and praiſe Gods Name,
On earth ye Dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the ſame,
For it becomes you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, haile, ice, ſnow,
And ſtormes that blow
At his decree.

9 The hils and mountaines all,
And trees that fruitfull are:
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthy praiſe declare.
10 Beaſts and cattell,
Yea birds flying,
And wormes creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All Kings both more and leſſe,
With all their pompous traines
Princes and all Judges
That in the world remaine,
Exalt his Name.
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the ſame.

13 For his Name ſhall we prove
To be moſt excellent,
Whoſe praiſe is farre above
The earth and firmament.
14 For ſure he ſhall
Exalt with bliſſe
The horne of his,
And help them all.

15 His Saints all ſhall forth tell
His praiſe and worthineſſe:
The children of Iſrael,
Each one both more and leſſe.
16 And alſo they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. Cxlix. N.

Sing this as the 145. Pſalme.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God,
a new rejoycing ſong:
And let the praiſe of him be heard
his holy Saints among.
2 Let Iſrael rejoyce in him,
that made him of nothing
And let the ſeed of Sion eke
be joyfull in their King.

3 Let them ſound praiſe with voice of flute,
unto his holy Name:
And with the timbrell and the harp
ſing praiſes of the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all
hath in his people ſet:
And by deliverance he will raiſe
the meeke to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now
let all his Saints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their ſinging voice.
6 And in their mouthes let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them beare
a double-edged ſword.

7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
8 To bind their ſtately Kings in chaines,
their Lords in iron bands.
9 To execute on them the doome
that written is before:
This honour all his Saines ſhall have,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. CL. N.

Sing this as the 147. Pſalme.

YEeld unto God the mighty Lord
praiſe in his Sanctuary:
And praiſe him in the firmament
that ſhewes his power on hie.
2 Advance his Name, and praiſe him in
his mighty acts alwaies:
According to his excellency
of greatneſſe give him praiſe.

3 His praiſes with the princely noiſe
of ſounding trumpets blowe:
Praiſe him upon the Violl, and
upon the Harp alſo.

4 Praiſe him with timbrell and with flute,
Organs and Virginals:
5 With ſounding Cimbals praiſe ye him,
praiſe him with loud Cimbals.

6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing, praiſe the Lord:
To praiſe the Name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

The end of the Pſalmes.

A Song to bee ſung before morning prayer. T. B

Sing this as the 100. Pſalme.

PRaiſe ye the Lord ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his light:
O praiſe him all people morrall,
as it is moſt worthy and right.

For he is full determined
on us to poure out his mercy:
And the Lords truth be ye aſſur'd,
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
and unto Jeſus Chriſt his Sonne:
With the Holy Ghoſt in like manner,
now and at every ſeaſon.

A Song to be ſung before Evening prayer

BEhold now give heed ſuch as be
the Lords ſervants faithfull & true:
Come praiſe the Lord every degree,
with ſuch ſongs as to him are due.

O ye that ſtand in the Lords houſe,
even in our owne Gods manſions:
Praiſe ye the Lord ſo bounteous,
which worketh our ſalvation.

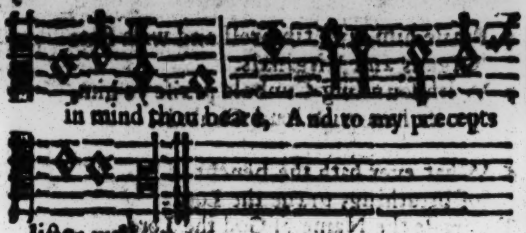
Lift up your hands in his holy place,
yea and that in the time of night:
Praiſe ye the Lord which gives all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.

Then ſhall the Lord our of Sion,
which made heaven and earth by his power:
Give to you and your nation,
his bleſſing, mercy, and favour.
Glory be to the Father, &c.

The X. Commandements of God. Exodus 20 W. W.

ATtend my people and give eare, Of ſerly

things I will thee tell: See that my word



2 I am thy ſoveraigne Lord and God,
Which have thee brought frō careful thral
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod,
Make thee no gods on them to call.

3 Nor faſhioned forme of any thing
In heaven or earth to worſhip it:
For I thy God by revenging
With grievous plagues this ſin wil ſmite.

3 Take not in vaine his holy Name,
Abuſe it not after thy will,
For ſo thou mighteſt ſoone purchaſe blame
And in his wrath he would thee ſpill.

4 The Lord from work the ſeventh day ceaſt,
And brought all things to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day take reſt,
That to Gods heſts ye may attend.

5 Unto thy parents honour give,
As Gods commandements do intend:
That thou long daies and good maiſt live
In earth, where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murther and cruell hate.
7 All filthy fornication feare.
8 See thou ſteale not in any rate.
9 Falſe witneſſe againſt no man beare.

10 Thy neighbours houſe wiſh not to have,
His wife, or ought that he cals mine:
His field, his Oxe, his Aſſe, his ſlave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A Prayer.

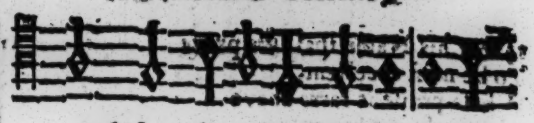
The Spirit of grace grant us O Lord,
To keep theſe lawes our hearts reſtore
And cauſe us all with one accord,
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

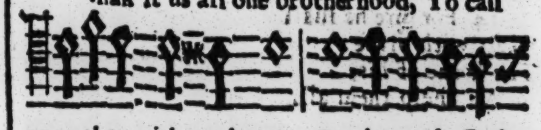
For of our ſelves no ſtrength we have
To keep theſe lawes after thy will:
Thy might therefore O Chriſt we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfil.

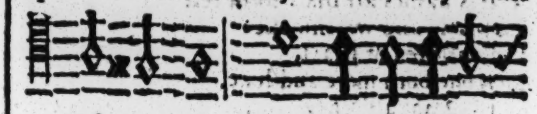
Lord for thy Names ſake grant us this,
Thou art our ſtrength, O Saviour Chriſt:
Of thee to ſpeed how ſhould we miſſe,
In whom our treaſure doth conſiſt?

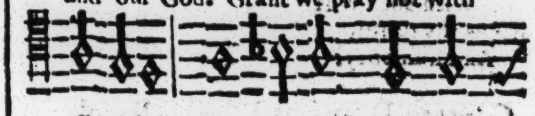
To thee for evermore be praiſe,
With the Father in each reſpect,
And with the holy Spirit alwaies,
The comforter of thine elect.

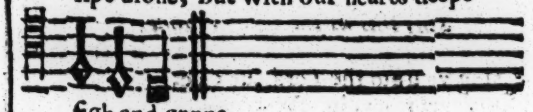
The Lords Prayer. D. Coxe.











Thy bleſſed Name be ſanctified,
Thy holy Word might us inflame,
In holy life for to abide,
To magnifie thy holy Name.
From all errors defend and keep
The little flock of thy poore ſheep.

Thy kingdome come even at this houre
And henceforth everlaſtingly:
Thine Holy Ghoſt into us powre,
With all his gifts moſt plenteouſly.
From Sathans rage and filthy band,
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven, in earth alſo:
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and wo.
Let not fleſh, bloud or any ill
Prevaile againſt thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good giſts of thine:
Keep us from war and from bloud-ſhed,
Alſo from ſickneſſe, dearth and pine.
That we may live in quietneſſe,
Without all greedy careſullneſſe.

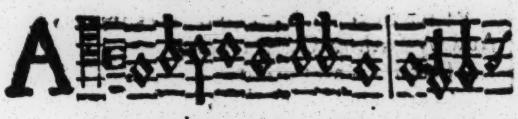
Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our careſull conſcience:
As we forgive both great and ſmall,
Which unto us have done offence.
Prepare us Lord for to ſerve thee,
In perfect love and unity.

O Lord into temptation,
Lead us not when the fiend doth rage:
To withſtand his invaſion,
Give power and ſtrength to every age.
Arme and make ſtrong thy feeble hoſt
With faith and with the Holy Ghoſt.

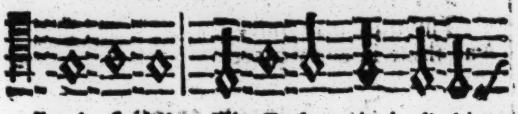
O Lord from evill deliver us,
The daies and times are dangerous:
From everlaſting death ſave us,
And in our laſt need comfort us.
A bleſſed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our ſoules receive.

For thou, O Lord, art King of kings,
And thou hast power over all:
Thy glory shineth in all things,
In the wide world universall.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
That we have praid with one accord.

The twelve Articles of the Christian Faith.

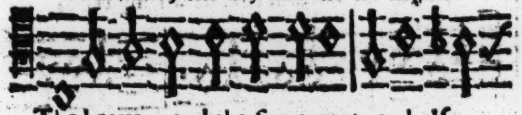


ALL my beliefe and confidence, is in the



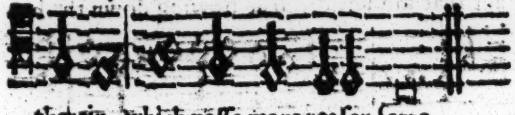
Lord of might: The Father which all things

hath made, the day and eke the night.



The heavens and the firmament, and also

every starre. The earth and all that is



therein, which passe mans reason sarre.

And in like manner I believe
in Christ our Lord his Sonne:
Coequall with the Deitie,
and man in flesh and bone.
Conceived by the Holy Ghost,
his word doth me assure:
And of his mother Mary borne,
yet she a Virgin pure.

Because mankind to Satan was
for sin in bonds and thrall:
He came and offered up himselfe
to death to save us all.
And suffering most grievous paine,
then Pilate being Judge:
Was crucified on the Crosse,
and thereat did not grudge.

And so he died in the flesh,
but quickned in the sprite:
His body then was buried,
as is our use and right.
His soule did after this descend
into the lower parts:
A dread unto the wicked spirits,
but joy to faithfull hearts.

And in the third day of his death
he rose to life againe:
To th'end he might be glorifi'd,
out of all griefe and paine.

Ascending to the heavens high,
to sit in glory still.
On Gods right hand his Father deare,
according to his will.

Untill the day of judgement come,
when he shall come againe
With Angels power (yet of that day
we all be uncertaine)
To judge all people righteously,
whom he hath dearely bought:
The living and the dead also,
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirit of God,
(my faith to satisfie)
The third person in Trinity,
believe I stedfastly.
The holy and Catholike Church,
that Gods Word doth maintaine:
And holy Scripture doth allow,
which Satan doth disdaine.

And also I do trust to have
by Jesus Christ his death:
Release and pardon of my sins,
and that only by faith.
What time all flesh shall rise againe
before the Lord of might:
And see him with their bodily eyes,
which now do give them light.

And then shall Christ our Saviour
the sheep and goats divide:
And give life everlastingly,
to those whom he hath tride
Within his Realme celestiall,
in glory for to rest:
With all his holy company
of Saints and Angels blest.

Which serve the Lord omnipotent
obediently each houre:
To whom be all dominion,
and praise for evermore.

A prayer to the holy Ghost, to be sung before the Sermon.

Sing this as the 119. *Psalme.*

COme holy Spirit the God of might,
comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy Word aright,
that we do never fall.
O Holy Ghost visit our coast,
defend us with thy shield:
Against all sin and wickednesse,
Lord help us win the field.

Lord keep our King and his Councell,
and give them will and might
To persevere in thy Gospell,
which can put sin to flight.
O Lord that giv'st thy holy Word
send Preachers plenteously:
That in the same we may accord,
and therein live and die.

O holy Spirit direct aright
the Preachers of thy Word:

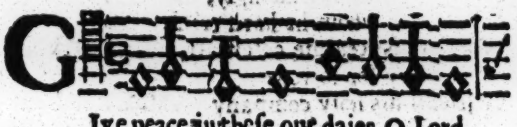
That thou by them maist our sinnes slay,
as it were with a sword.
Depart not from thy Pastors pore,
but aid them at their need,
Which breake to us the bread of life,
whereon our soules do feed.

O blessed Spirit of truth keep us
in peace and unity:
Keep us from sects and errors all,
and from all Papistry.
Convert all those that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light,
That they and we may well agree,
and praise thee day and night.

O Lord increase our faith in us,
and love so to abound:
That man and wife be void of strife,
and neighbours about us round.
In our time give thy peace O Lord,
to nations farre and nigh:
And teach them all thy holy Word,
that we may sing to thee.

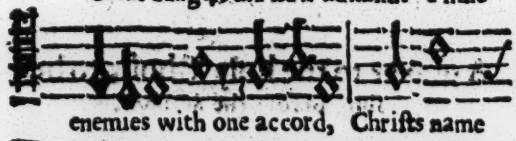
All glory to the Trinity,
that is of mightes most:
The living Father and the Sonne,
and eke the Holy Ghost.
As it hath been in all the time
that hath beene heretofore:
As it is now, and so shall be
henceforth for evermore.

Da pacem Domine.

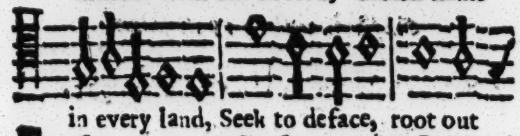


Ive peace in these our daies O Lord,

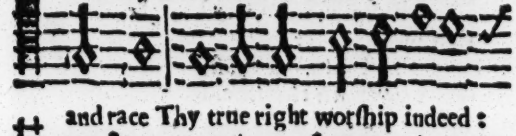
Great dangers are now at hande: Thine



enemies with one accord, Christs name

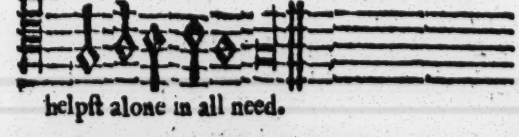


in every land, Seek to deface, root out



and race Thy true right worship indeed:

Be thou the stay, Lord we thee pray, Thou



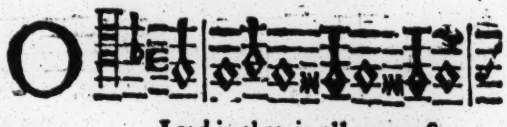
helpst alone in all need.

Give us that peace that we do lack
Thaough misbeleese and ill life:
Thy Word to offer thou dost not slack

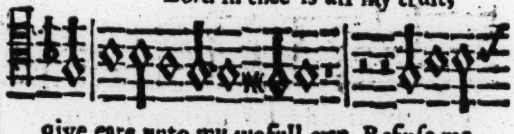
Which we unkindly gain-strive,
With fire and sword,
This healthfull word,
Some persecute and oppresse:
Some with the mouth
Confesse the truth,
Without sincere godlinesse.

Give peace, and us thy Spirit down send
With griefs and repentance true,
Pierce thou our hearts, our lives amend
And by faith in Christ renew.
That feare and dread
Warre and bloud-shed,
Through thy sweet mercy and grace,
May from us slide,
Thy truth may bide,
And shine in every place.

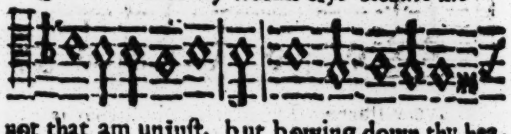
The Lamentation.



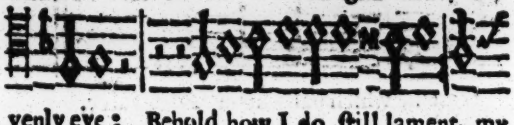
Lord in thee is all my trust,



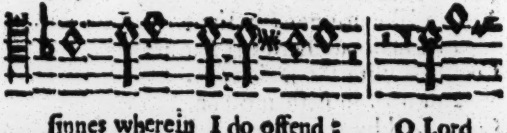
give eare unto my wofull cry: Refuse me



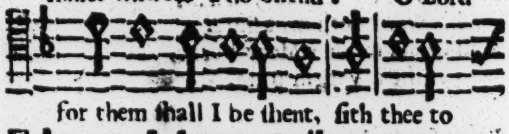
not that am unjust, but bowing down thy hea-



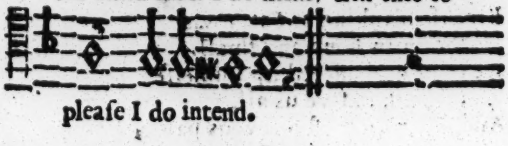
venly eye: Behold how I do still lament my



sinnes wherein I do offend: O Lord



for them shall I be thent, sith thee to



please I do intend.

No, no, not so, thy will is bent,
to deale with sinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they shall repent,
thou grantst with speed their just desire.
To thee therefore still shall I crie,
to wash away my sinfull crime:
Thy blood O Lord is not yet drie,
but that it may help me in time.

Haste thee O Lord, haste thee I say,
to poure on me thy gifts of grace:
That when this life shall flit away,
in heaven with thee I may have place:
Where thou dost raigne eternally,
with God which once did down thee send
Where Angels sing continually,
so thee be praise world without end.

A Thankſgiving after the receiving of the Lords Supper.

Sing this at the 137. Pſalme.

THe Lord be thanked for his gifts
and mercies evermore,
That he doth ſhew unto his Saints,
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot ſo praiſe the Lord,
as he of right deſerves:
Our hearts cannot of him ſo think,
as he us all preſerves.

His benefits they be ſo great
to us that be but ſin:
That at our hands for recompence,
there is no hope to win.
O ſinfull fleſh that thou ſhouldſt have,
ſuch mercies of the Lord:
Thou doſt deſerve more worthily
of him to be abhord.

Nought els but ſin and wretchedneſſe
doth reſt within our hearts:
And ſtubbornly againſt the Lord
we daily play our parts.
The Sun above in firmament,
that is to us a light:
Doth ſhew it ſelfe more cleare and pure,
than we be in his ſight.

The heavens above and all therein
more holy are than we:
They ſerve the Lord in their eſtate,
each one in his degree.
They doe not ſtrive for maſterſhip,
nor ſlack their office ſet:
But ſerve the Lord and do his will
hate is to them no let.

Alſo the earth and all therein,
of God it is in awe:
It doth obſerve the Formers will,
by skilfull natures law.
The ſea and all that is therein
doth bend when God doth beck:
The ſpirits beneath do tremble all,
and feare his wrathfull check.

But we alas for whom all theſe
were made them for to rule,
Do not ſo know or love the Lord,
as doth the Oxe or Mule.
A Law he gave for us to know
what was his holy will:
He would us good, but we would not
avoid the thing is ill.

Not one of us that ſeeketh out
the Lord of life to pleaſe:
Nor doth the thing that might us lead
to Chriſt and quiet eaſe.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not denie:
And he againe of his good will
would not that we ſhould die.

Therefore when remedy was none
to bring us unto life:
The Son of God our fleſh he tooke,
to end our mortall ſtrife.
And all the law of God the Lord
he did it full obey:
And for our ſins upon the Croſſe
his bloud our debts did pay.

And that we ſhould not yet forget
what good he to us wrought:
A ſigne he left our eyes to tell,
that he our bodies bought:
In Bread and Wine here viſible,
unto thine eyes and taſte,
His mercies great thou maiſt record,
if that his Spirit thou haſt.

As once the corne did live and grow,
and was cut down with ſithe,
And threſhed out with many ſtripes,
out from his huſk to drive:
And as the mill with violence,
did teare it out ſo ſmall:
And made it like to earthly duſt,
not ſparing it at all.

And as the oven with fire hot
did cloſe it up with heat:
And all this done that I have ſaid,
that it ſhould be our meat.
So was the Lord in his ripe age
cut down by cruell death:
His ſoule he gave in torments great,
and yeelded up his breath.

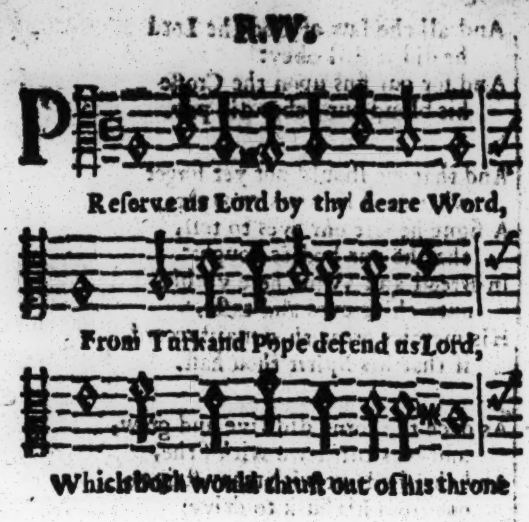
Becauſe that he to us might be
an everlaſting bread:
With much reproach and troubles great
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleaſant time
are preſſed very ſore:
And plucked down when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more.

Becauſe the juyce that in them is,
as comfortable drink,
We might receive and joyfull be,
when ſorrowes make us ſhrink.
So Chriſt his bloud out preſſed was
with nailes and eke with ſpeare:
The juyce thereof doth ſave all thoſe
that rightly do him feare.

And as the cornes by unity
into one loafe are knit:
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
though he in heaven ſit.
As many grapes make but one wine,
ſo ſhould we be but one:
In faith and love in Chriſt above,
and unto Chriſt alone.

Leading a life without all ſtrife,
in quiet reſt and peace:
From envy and from malice both,
our hearts and tongues to ceaſe.
Which if we do, then ſhall we ſhew
that we his choſen be:
By faith in him to lead a life,
as alwaks willed he.

And that we may ſo do indeed,
God ſend us all his grace:
Then after death we ſhall be ſure
with him to have a place.



Lord Jesus Christ shew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of Lords by right:
Thy poore afflicted flock defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

God Holy Ghost our Comforter,
Be our patron, help, and succour
Give us one mind and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in us increase.
Thou living God in persons three,
Thy Name be prais'd in unity:
In all our need so us defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

FINIS.

A godly Prayer to be said at all times.

HOnour and prayse be giuen vnto thee (O Lord God almighty) most deare Father of heauen, for all thy mercies and louing kindnes shewed vnto us, in that it hath pleased thy gracious goodnesse freely and of thine own accord, to elect and chuse us to saluation before the beginning of the world, And euen like continuall thanks be giuen vnto thee for creating vs after thine owne image, for redeeming vs with the pretious blood of thy deare Sonne when we were vtterly lost: for sanctifying vs with thy holy Spirit, in the reuelation and knowledge of thy word, for helping & succouring vs in all our needs and necessities: for sauing us from all dangers of bodie and soule: for comforting vs so fatherly in all our tribulations & persecutions: for sparing vs so long, and giuing vs so large a time of repentance. These benefits, O most merciful Father, like as we acknowledge to haue receiued them of thy onely goodnesse, euen so we beseech thee, for thy deare Sonne Iesus Christs sake, to grant vs alwayes thy holy Spirit, whereby we may continually grow in thankfulnesse towards thee, and be led into all truth, and comforted in all aduersities. O Lord strengthen our faith: kindle it more in feruentnes & loue towards thee and our neighbour for thy sake. Suffer us not, most deare Father, to receiue thy word any more in vaine: but grant vs alwayes the assistance of thy grace and holy Spirit, that in heart, word and deed, we may sanctifie and due worship to thy name, help to amplifie and increase thy kingdome, and whatsoeuer thou sendest, wee may be heartily well content with thy good-pleasure and will: let vs not lacke the thing O Father, without the which we cannot serue thee; but blesse thou so all the workes of our hands, that we may haue sufficient, and not be chargeable, but rather helpefull vnto others. Be mercifull O Lord to our offences: and seeing our debt is great which thou hast forgiuen vs in Iesus Christ, make vs to loue thee and our neighbours so much the more. Be thou our Father, Captaine, and defender in all temptations. Hold thou vs by thy mercifull hand, that wee may be deliuered from all inconueniences, and end holy name, through Iesus Christ our Lord and onely Sauiour. So be it.

Let thy mighty hand and outstretched arme (O Lord) be still our defence, thy mercie and louing kindnesse in Iesus Christ, thy deare Sonne our saluation: thy true and holy word our instruction: thy grace and holy Spirit our comfort and consolation, unto the end and in the end. So be it.

A Confession for all estates and times.

OEternall God and most mercifull Father we confesse and acknowledge here before thy diuine maiestie, that we are miserable sinners, conceiued and borne in sinne and iniquitie so that in vs there is no goodnesse: for the flesh euermore rebelleth against the spirit, whereby we continually transgresse thy holy precepts and commandements, and so purchase to our selues, through thy iust iudgement death and damnation. Notwithstanding (O heauenly Father) for asmuch as we are displeased with our selues for the sinnes that we haue committed against thee, and vnfainedly repent us of the same, we most humbly beseech thee for Iesus Christs sake to shew thy mercy on vs, to forgiue vs all our sinnes, and to increase thy holy Spirit in vs, that we acknowledging from the bottome of our hearts our owne vnrighteousnesse, may from henceforth not onely mortifie our sinfull lusts and affections, but also bring foorth such fruites as may be agreeable to thy most holy will: not for the worthinesse thereof, but for the merits of thy dearely beloued Sonne Iesus Christ our onely Sauiour, whom thou hast already giuen an oblation and offering for our sinnes, and for whose sake we are certainely perswaded, that thou wilt deny vs nothing that we shall aske in his name according to thy will. For thy Spirit doth assure our consciences, that thou art our mercifull Father, and so louest vs thy children thorough him, that nothing is able to remoue thy heauenly grace and fauour from vs. To thee therefore, O Father, with the Son, and the holy Ghost, be all honour and glory world without

A Table for the whole number of the Psalmes, and also in what leafe you may find euery of them.

Psalme.		Folio.
	A	
30	All laud and praise.	13
49	All people hearken.	24
78	Attend my people.	42
82	Amid the presse.	46
100	All people that.	56
	B	
81	Be light and glad.	45
119	Blessed are they.	69
128	Blessed art thou.	77
128	Behold and haue.	79
142	Before the Lord.	83
144	Blest be the Lord.	84
	D	
83	Do not O God.	47
	E	
127	Except the Lord.	77
	G	
29	Giue to the Lord ye.	12
37	Grudge not to see.	18
48	Great is the Lord.	24
54	God saue me for thy.	29
105	Giue praise vnto.	60
107	Giue thankes vnto.	63
148	Giue laud vnto.	86
	H	
12	Help Lord, for.	5
13	How long wilt.	5
51	Haue mercie on me.	27
56	Haue mercie Lord.	30
67	Haue mercie on.	34
72	How euer it be.	39
84	How pleasant is.	47
91	He that within.	51
	I	
5	Incline thine eares.	2
11	I trust in God.	5
20	In trouble and.	9
25	I lift my heart.	11
34	I will giue laud.	16
39	I said I will looke.	19
40	I waited long, and.	20
43	Iudge and reuenge.	22
77	I with my voice.	41
92	It is a thing both.	52
100	In God the Lord.	55
101	I mercie will and.	56
109	In speechlesse silence.	64
116	I loue the Lord.	68
120	In trouble and in thral.	71
121	I lift mine eyes.	75
122	I did in heart reioyce.	75
	L	
6	Lord in thy wrath.	2
16	Lord keepe me, for.	6
26	Lord be my iudge.	12

Psalme.		Folio.
35	Lord plead my.	16
42	Like as the hart.	21
68	Let God arise.	35
72	Lord giue thy.	38
86	Lord bow thine eare.	48
88	Lord God of.	49
130	Lord to thee.	78
140	Lord saue me.	83
143	Lord heare my.	84
	M	
23	My shepheard	11
45	My heart doth take	23
62	My soule to God.	31
72	My Lord my God.	38
103	My soule giue laud.	57
104	My soule praise the.	58
146	My soule praise thou.	83
	N	
115	Not vnto vs.	67
124	Now Israel.	76
	O	
3	O Lord how are my foes.	1
4	O God that art.	2
7	O Lord my God.	3
8	O God our Lord.	3
15	O Lord within thy.	6
17	O Lord giue eare.	6
18	O God my strength.	7
21	O Lord how ioyfull.	9
22	O God my God.	10
31	O Lord I put my.	14
44	Our eares haue heard.	22
51	O Lord consider my.	27
55	O God giue eare.	29
60	O Lord thou didst.	32
63	O God my God.	33
64	O Lord vnto.	33
70	O God to me take.	37
79	O God the Gentiles.	42
94	O Lord thou doest.	53
95	O come let vs.	54
98	O sing ye now.	55
102	O heare my.	56
108	O God my heart.	64
117	O all ye nations.	68
118	O giue ye thanks.	68
123	O Lord that heauen.	75
129	Oft they now.	77
131	O Lord I am not.	78
133	O how happie a thing.	79
135	O praise the Lord.	79
136	O laud the Lord.	80
139	O Lord thou hast.	82
141	O Lord vpon thee.	83
	P	
28	Put me not to rebuke.	19

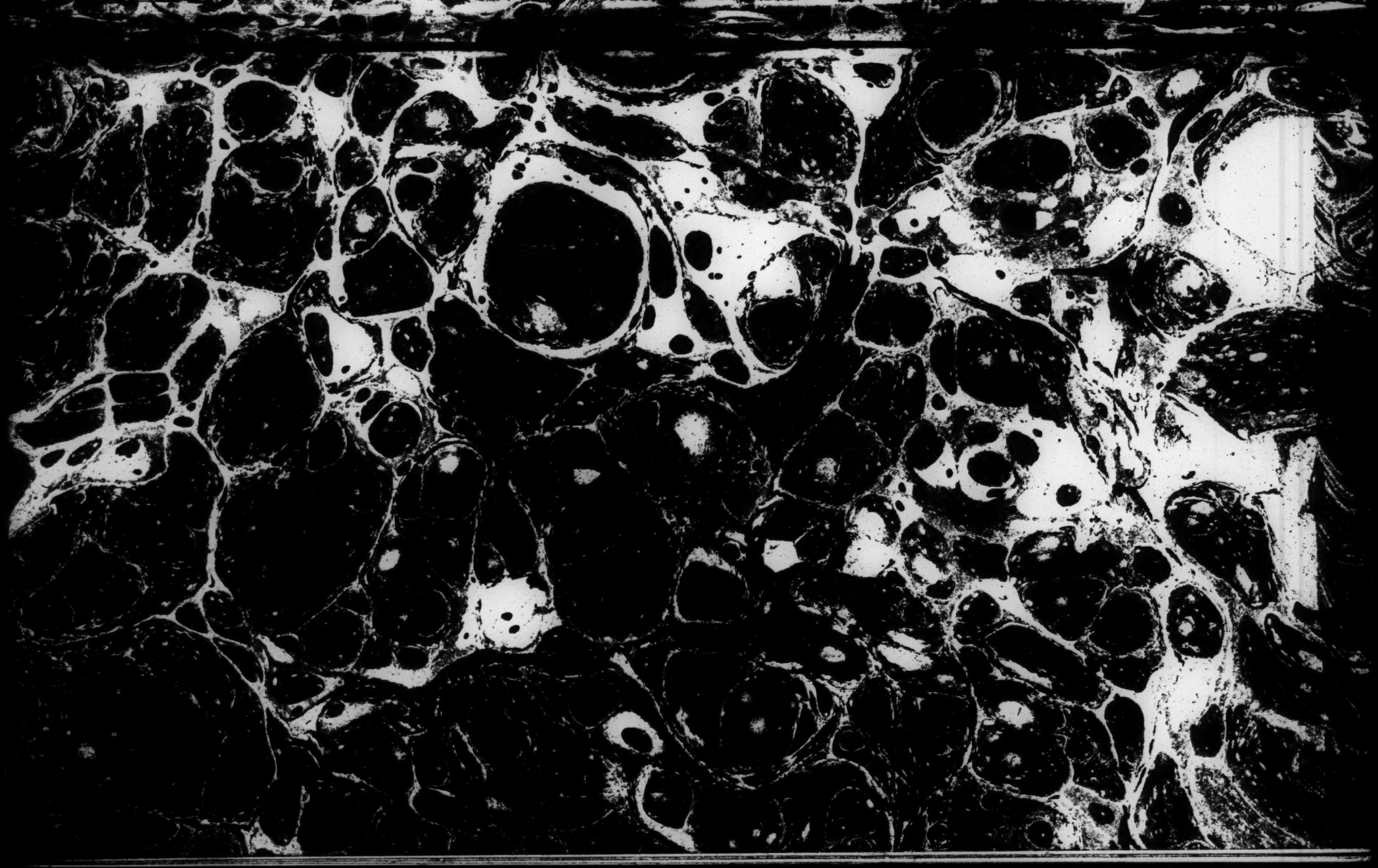
61	REgard O Lord.	30
131	Remember.	78
	S	
53	SAid in my.	35
66	Saue me O God.	36
98	Sing ye with praise.	54
129	Such as	78
149	Sing ye vnto.	87
	T	
1	THe man is blest.	1
14	There is no God.	5
19	The heauens.	9
24	The Lord is onely.	11
24	The earth is.	11
27	The Lord is both.	12
28	Thou art O Lord.	13
32	The man is blest.	15
36	The wicked with.	17
41	The man is blest that.	21
46	The Lord is our.	23
50	The mighty God.	25
50	The God of gods.	26
53	The foolish man.	28
57	The price for thy.	30
65	Thy praise alone O.	33
76	To all that now.	41
80	Thou Heard that.	43
85	Thou hast beene.	48
87	That cittie shall.	49
89	To [illegible]	49
90	Thou Lord art.	51
93	The Lord is king.	53
97	The Lord doth raigne.	53
99	The Lord doth.	54
110	The Lord did say.	63
112	The man is blest that	66
125	Those that do put.	76
138	Thee will I praise.	82
145	Thee will I [illegible]	84
	V	
95	VNto thee God we.	41
	W	
2	WHy did the Gentiles.	1
9	With heart and.	4
10	What is the cause.	4
52	Why doest thou.	28
74	Why art thou Lord.	40
111	With heart I do.	66
114	When Israel by.	67
126	When that the Lord.	77
127	When as we sate in.	82
	Y	
31	YE righteous in the.	15
47	Ye people all m.	23
58	Ye rulers that art.	30
66	Ye men on earth.	34
113	Ye children which.	66
150	Yeeld vnto God the.	87

These yee shall haue in the beginning of the Psalmes.

Veni Creator Spiritus.
The humble suite of a sinner.
Venite, exultemus.
Te Deum laudamus.
The song of the 3. children.
Benedictus.
Magnificat anima mea.
Nunc dimittis.
Quicunque vult.
The lamentation of a sinner.
The Pater noster.
The 10. Commandements.
The complaint of a sinner.

These yee shall haue after the end of the Psalmes.

Praise ye the Lord, ye Gent.
Behold now giue heed.
Attend my people.
The Lords prayer.
The Creede.
A prayer to the holy Ghost.
Da pacem.
O Lord in thee is all my.
A thanksgiuing.
Preserue vs Lord.

FINIS.

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